For meaning of this No. see Page iii. of cover.

No. 508923

JOHN BULL

Vol. IX. No. 218 | SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1910. | ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—Byron.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

Contents

The World, the Flesh, and the Devil.

John Bull's Biscuits.

John Bull's Wrestlers.

Letters from Jane Ann.

Human Document.

Who Are the Shirkers?

Law Guarantee and Trust Society.

Young Turks Indeed!

Birthdays of the Week.

John Bull's Post-cards, Letters, and Telegrams.

The Cartoon.

In the City.

The Drama of To-day.

John Bull's Womenfolk.

Bull's Eyes.

John Bull's Letter Bag.

Racing Notes, etc.

THERMOS
SIMPLEX FLASKS

Icy cool drinks on scorching days; icy cool when others are generally lukewarm; icy cool drinks ready at any moment, under any condition—anywhere.

Think how delightful when "out for the day"—holidays—picnics and the like. The THERMOS "SIMPLEX" FLASK—obtainable for six-and-sixpence—makes all this possible.

In the Thermos "Simplex" Flask cold liquids remain icy cold for days whatever the outside temperature may be.

There are no chemicals or spirits to be used—no ice required—no additional expense—no trouble. You just pour the liquid cold into the Thermos "Simplex" Flask and so it stays until required.

THERMOS SIMPLEX FLASKS

KEEP COLD LIQUIDS COLD FOR DAYS.

To be without a Thermos "Simplex" Flask—now that its wonderful benefits are obtainable for six-and-sixpence—is to miss one of the most profitable investments in the world.

The latest Thermos speciality is the

THERMOS "JUNIOR" FLASK

which is just half the size of the pint Flask and can be had in leather and nickel, and both round and oval shape. It is most convenient for the pocket or when only a small quantity of liquid is desired.

Wholesale only—A. E. GUTMANN & CO., 8, Long Lane, London, E.C.

Remember, all genuine Thermos goods have "THERMOS" on them.

The Thermos "Simplex" Flask, besides keeping cold liquids cold, keeps hot liquids steaming hot for twenty-four hours. You can make tea hot before leaving home in the morning, pour it hot into your "Simplex" Flask, and enjoy it fresh and steaming when far away in the afternoon.

No waiting, no paraphernalia of spirit stoves, or kettles, no trouble at all.

And think of the value of a "Simplex" Flask in the sickroom and nursery!

Besides, the Thermos "Simplex" Flask, though costing 6/6, never loses its power. With reasonable care it lasts a lifetime; the first cost is the only cost. Get a "Simplex" Flask without delay, and reap the benefits from now right on.

THERMOS SIMPLEX FLASKS

KEEP HOT LIQUIDS BOILING HOT FOR 24 HOURS.

As you value satisfaction, steadfastly refuse to accept any imitation. The "Simplex" is a Genuine Thermos Speciality, offering the Genuine Thermos Advantages.

The latest Thermos speciality is the

THERMOS "JUNIOR" CAN

This is similar to the ordinary pint Thermos Can, but holding approximately half a pint, and is just what is needed for keeping a small quantity of milk or other liquid hot.

THERMOS FLASKS from 6/6 to 10 guineas.

THERMOS CANS from 15/6 to 55/-

JOHN BULL.

Politics without Party—Criticism without Cant:
Without Fear or Favour, Rancour or Rant.

Vol. IX. No. 218. Saturday, August 6th, 1910. One Penny.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

Letters must be addressed to the Editor, or the Publisher, at 67, Long Acre, London, W.C., according to whether they relate to Editorial or Business matters.
All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

TO ADVERTISERS.

All applications for advertising spaces to be made to Messrs. Odhams Ltd., Advertising Dept., 67, Long Acre, London, W.C

DALY'S THEATRE.—EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, Mr. George Edwardes' production, THE DOLLAR PRINCESS, a musical play. MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY, at 2.15. Box-office (Mr. H. W. Anderson) 10 to 10.

GAIETY THEATRE. Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.
Every Evening, at 8, a Musical Play:
OUR MISS GIBBS.

THE PLAYHOUSE, Charing Cross. CYRIL MAUDE
EVERY EVENING at 8.30. TANTALIZING TOMMY.
CYRIL MAUDE and MARIE LOHR. Matinee Wednesdays, at 2.30.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[*The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.*]

Parliament is up, and the first portion of the Dead Session has come to an end. Not the least interesting lesson taught us by the death of King Edward has been to demonstrate how easily the country can do without "politics." It will take a good twelve months' beating of the Party drums to again interest people in the old game!

In any case, the old system of Party Government has received its quietus. It is as dead as mutton—far beyond the possibility of revival by artificial means. After the next Election, it will be impossible to keep the farce going, and as England does not love coalitions there will be no help for it but to leave the King to select his responsible advisers upon some new principle. From all we know of His Majesty, we have little doubt as to what that principle will be.

Meanwhile the Conference is to proceed. Mr. Asquith kept his features admirably in making the announcement; whilst Mr. Redmond was quite impressive in demanding a definite report at the commencement of the Winter Session. Of course, he will be disappointed. We shall all have to wait till that Session is well advanced, and then in some form or other, matters will be carried over till the Spring. Then more talk and "negotiations"—until we are over the Coronation.

The wiseacres of the Health Congress think themselves very clever in suggesting that those about to marry should have to obtain doctors' certificates of physical and mental fitness. But how would marriage restrictions affect the birth-rate?

Congratulations to the little Cadet Archer-Shee on his splendid vindication. It is too terrible to reflect that but for the intervention of the Court of Appeal, Mr. Justice Ridley's decision, upholding the technical plea of the Crown, would have prevailed. Sir Rufus Isaacs must now be extremely sorry that he ever raised the demurrer.

That was an interesting function the other evening, when a couple of hundred of the leading Newspaper Publishers and Advertising Contractors sat down to dinner to celebrate the fact that our weekly circulation has now passed, and is rapidly leaving well behind, the remarkable figure of half-a-million. Much curiosity was evinced about *Mrs. Bull*, but we were not at liberty to do more than adopt Mr. Asquith's classic phrase—"Wait and see."

More Regimental Orders!

A board of officers composed of Major G. C. Shakerley, D.S.O., K.R.R.C., as president, a medical officer (to be detailed by the A.M.O.) and a Subaltern A.S.C. as members will assemble at the Royal Herbert Hospital at 10 a.m. to-day (Friday) to examine and report upon the condition of 9 cases of brandy and 120 bottles of champagne. Proceedings in duplicate to be forwarded to the O.C. A.S.C.

We suggest a Committee of M.P.'s to examine the brandy and champagne in the House cellars. What says the Chairman of the Kitchen Committee?

There is a homely touch about Mrs. Asquith's appearances among the poor which we have not failed to notice. Her little speeches have all the simplicity and warmth of a woman unspoiled by the world's good fortune and her husband's exalted position. "Everybody should help somebody else," was the burden of her little speech at a bazaar to raise funds for an East-end church the other day, and we don't know that it would be possible for any of the theologians to prescribe a higher and a fuller rule for the guidance of our imperfect human lives. There is a religion which preaches and a religion which *does*; and when it comes to the point of actual needs, most of us prefer the religion which does. It is really one of the good sights of life to see Mrs. Asquith interesting herself among the poor.

Hats off to Sir J. Jonas, President of the Sheffield branch of the Free Trade Union. "I am a practical Free Trader," he says. "It is all a matter of business and should be dealt with by business men from a business standpoint. I am at war with the theoretical Free Trader. It is a matter of business; and if people would discuss these matters as business men instead of as politicians, we should be much more likely to set things right." All this apropos the dumping of German bounty fed steel billets. We are getting on.

By whose authority did Mr. Masterman state in the House the other day that the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals approves of the statutory time-limit of a month within which a prosecution may be instituted? We have spoken to several members of the Council and they all repudiate the idea. And why did Mr. Masterman endeavour indirectly to extenuate the brutalities of the Salvation Army monster who steamed a poor cat to death? What about the "cat" for him?

Of late, bulls have been quite rare in the House of Commons, however they may have been going in the china shops, but Mr. Wedgwood let loose a fine animal during the Indian Budget debate. "An ever-increasing wave of bureaucracy is swallowing India," said he, with his usual fervour, "and it may come to England if we give it rope enough." Much to Mr. Wedgwood's surprise, the House laughed. He never so far forgets himself.

We understand that a week ago, one of the religious bodies wrote offering to assist the local Watch Committee in choosing a new Chief Constable for Hull. The letter having been read, the chairman rose and instructed the clerk to reply. "Dear Sir," he dictated, "We are in receipt of your kind offer and shall be glad to avail ourselves of it. You may pray for us and we will choose the Chief Constable." With mutual co-operation of this kind, the Committee ought to get a Chief Constable approved in heaven above and in Hull beneath.

One of the Nonconformist congregations, "in meeting assembled," has been solemnly protesting by formal resolution against "the action of the Leicester Coffee and Cocoa Houses Company opening on the Sabbath." The Leicester Coffee and Cocoa Houses Company should now solemnly pass a resolution calling on that congregation to shut up all the rest of the week.

"Christian Merchant needs temporary loan; 20 years church worker. Will one of the Lord's people assist to-day, please." For two days recently this advertisement appeared in the front page of a Manchester paper, apparently without result. On the third day the "Christian merchant" pointed this out in another advertisement, adding, "Surely there are those who can, by lending a helping hand, prevent a brother sinking? What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for each other?" It is truly regrettable that there are no Christians who will help. The only thing for him now to do, apparently, is to appeal to the Jews.

We have been reading in our *Christian Herald* about a young girl who came up from Wales to live in a draper's shop. Here is her day's menu: 8 a.m., bread and dripping; 2.30 p.m., cold beef; 6.30 p.m., tea and one slice of bread and butter; 10.30 p.m., bread and dripping. She was put to sleep with six other girls in two beds with a ledge between them, and another girl was expected to join the glad throng during the following week. Her wages are 8s. 6d. a week, and she has to provide her own food and shelter on Sundays and Wednesdays. Talk of white slavery!

And turning to our copy of the *Freethinker*, we are struck by a reference to an incident which had escaped our notice. It appears that recently a party of 20,000 children were taken to the Alexandra Palace, and that in the course of the festivities they were called upon to consider the terms of the King's Accession Declaration—whereupon they "unanimously and solemnly protested against any alteration without a distinct mandate from the people." Just imagine—not one out of that vast throng could be found to hold up its little hand in favour of the Bill. Our only wonder is that they did not at the same time demand Votes for Children. Was there none with sufficient public spirit to take up the cry? Or were their minds on the buns and oranges?

The *Petit Journal* says John Bull does not require so many mittens as the *Times* in order to come to the point. While appreciating the compliment to our straightforwardness, we protest that mittens are not part of our usual equipment. Mailed fists are more in our line.

The announcement that Mr. Herbert Gladstone was about to become "Lord" Gladstone came as a shock to some of us old-fashioned folk, and the shiver is recurrent. *Stat nominis umbra.* And now we hear that the son of the great Commoner is introducing "high Court ceremonial" at Johannesberg! A representative man, writing from that sink-pool of the nations, says that this sham Court is causing considerable irritation among the burghers, and if persisted in, may have serious political consequences. We can well believe it. The colonists, even in Johannesberg, are loyal to the Sovereign, but they will not put up with Court tomfooleries. Lord Selborne's success in the Transvaal was largely due to his simple habits. He was accessible to everybody, and never happier than when smoking a pipe with a burgher. That is the sort of man they want in South Africa, when, as with Lord Selborne, shrewd common sense goes with avoidance of "side."

It is said that this attempt to introduce Court ceremonial is not due to Lord Gladstone, that he has acted upon instructions. His friends will readily believe it. But where do the instructions come from? They must come through Lord Crewe. Did they originate with him? It is difficult to believe it of the son of Monckton Milnes. However that may be, it is to be hoped that the folly will not be persisted in, and that the Duke of Connaught will avoid any such blunder in Canada. But there are a good many people in this country who have still to learn that the greater colonies are republican in sentiment, and have no love for the Court flummeries of the Old Country.

In the *Times* Law Report of Tuesday, we read: "When the House assembled this morning the only Law Lords present were the Lord Chancellor and Lord James of Hereford, and a quorum was only secured by the presence of the Bishop of Bristol." But two Law Lords and a Bishop do not constitute a Court. There is nothing but the conventions of the House to prevent any peer of Parliament from taking part in Appeals, but an Act of 1876, the Appellate Jurisdiction Act, has provided that no appeal shall be heard or determined unless there are present at such hearing and determination at least three Lords of Appeal.

We notice that the United States have decided to run Liberia. They have always taken a sentimental interest in this wretched settlement. There is no more corrupt community on the face of the earth. A year or two ago, Sir Edward Grey sent out Major Mackay-Mackay to reorganise the police force of the Republic, but he could make no headway, and is home again. There are several American missions at work, but the morality of the community is that of the fowl-run. It is a magnificent country, but the people are too lazy to exploit it. In Liberia, as in Hayti, the black man, left to himself, is a failure.

We are tired of class distinctions. We don't even care whether people address us as Esquire. When we send a stamped envelope to a correspondent, we put ourselves down as plain Mister. We therefore welcome an advertisement in the *Kensington News*: "Wanted, a female attendant, not a lady." Of course, the intention is that she shall not give herself airs, but we rather wonder how she is to prove her absence of gentility. No doubt she will whistle at her work and spill the slops, but she might do that even if she were the daughter of a duchess.

Isn't it about time that either a seat was found for Mr. T. W. Russell, or that his job were given to someone else? From our own observation of his capacity, and by what we hear from Ireland, we think the second alternative by far the more desirable.

It seems that the new Vicar of Sandgate has intimated to Mrs. Kennett, an indefatigable parish worker under two former vicars, that he not only requires her resignation for being married to her deceased sister's husband, but that he will refuse to receive her at Communion. This is a repetition of the illegal intolerance of Canon Thompson towards Mr. and Mrs. Banister, at Norwich, and we are wondering what view the Archbishop of Canterbury will take of it. We know the view he ought to take in the light of the decision of the courts. It is that the rev. gentleman should seek some sphere for spiritual activity where nobody is either married to her deceased sister's husband or to his deceased wife's sister. It is a pity parsons of the Barrett-Thompson type have not the courage of their convictions. We should like to see them get up on a public platform and say in plain words what they imply; in this case, for instance, "Mrs. W. B. Kennett is an open and notorious evil liver." On the face of it, that would be a gross and scandalous libel—the Rev. Tufnell Barrett knows that well enough—and he would probably have an opportunity of hearing what a British jury thought of it—in terms of cash damages.

An anonymous correspondent is very angry with us for defending street-trading, and says "the young devils" ought to be stopped altogether. We are asked how we would like "these young hounds, the scum of the back alleys, to be infesting the pavement" near our shop, and cutting us out when we had to pay rates and taxes. As to "the widow's slender store," it is said to be devoted to the noble sport of pitch and toss. When people talk like this, we are not surprised at the spread of Socialism.

The following letter is distinctly to the point: "You know there is a Clik at work to stop a workman from having a bird or going to see a boxing show or we carnt ardly have two drinks or else they say we are drunk. i should like to know if we are ruled by a few Parsons. If a Puplician does wrong or a man goes and catches a few birds they condemn the lot of us. The only thing witch they want us to do for a bit of sport is too wait until there is a war and then go an shoot some poor soul down what as never done anything to us. There is Plenty out of work know without trying to stop a poor man from catching a few birds." What sort of birds, we wonder.

When the London offices of Messrs. D. and J. Robertson, the Edinburgh distillers, were opened the other morning, it was discovered that the ceiling had fallen in during the night. The explanation of the catastrophe is to seek; but we may point out as a suggestion worthy of attention by the insurance assessors that the Collector of Taxes for the Southwark district has offices above, and that he has specific instructions from the Chancellor of the Exchequer to be down on distillers.

The Rev. W. M'Dowall, of the Kirkmahoe United Frees, is now without a manse. Truth is, it has gone to blazes; and all because when the Dumfries Fire Brigade was summoned, most of the members, including the firemaster, had left their jobs to enjoy themselves at the annual town holiday. The brigade was wired for at 11 a.m.; a scratch team could not be got together until 2 o'clock; and it was not until nearly 3 o'clock that they arrived, just in time to be able to do no good. The idea of having a fire brigade which isn't there when wanted must be novel to Dumfries, one would think, and as most of the districts round about are dependent on it for assistance, we heartily recommend Dumfries to lose that idea and get another, or one of these dark and dreary mornings it may be awakened by an excess of heat in its bedroom and be compelled to scoot in its nightshirt or its pyjamas to save itself from an untimely grave.

Mr. John Richardson, of the Lincoln Education Committee, sends us a long reply to the open letter we recently addressed to him concerning his foolish and abusive references to the Union Jack. "There was nothing honourable, nothing worthy, nothing respectable on that flag," he said. Mr. Richardson defends his reference by babbling history to us as to the means by which James I. succeeded Queen Elizabeth, and the means by which the union between England and Ireland was accomplished. "Elizabeth Tudor, Queen of England, nearing her death, willed that James Stewart, King of Scotland, should become King of England." This he tells us and much more; and all we have to remark in passing is that it is a little strange that Mr. Richardson, of the Lincoln Education Committee, should not be sufficiently educated to know how the Stuarts spelled their name. Mr. Richardson is confused in his ideas altogether. The history of England *is* the history of England. Not a chapter of it, for good or evil, glory or shame, can be blotted out, and no matter what you put upon the flag, it would still be the emblem of our common country, our country as she was and is. The Union Jack is the emblem of a union of which we are all proud, whatever the means by which it was accomplished. And let us tell this gentleman who finds nothing honourable and nothing worthy on the flag, that the Cross is the most sacred and the most beautiful symbol in the world, however it may have been at times debased by warriors and politicians. It is older than St. George, or St. Andrew, or St. Patrick.

For place-hunting without toadyism this should "take the Biscuit." It is a letter written to the Chancellor of the Exchequer by one of our readers, Mr. E. Courtenay Wells, of Croydon:—

LAND VALUATION.

DEAR MR. LLOYD GEORGE,—I have had 40 years' experience as a land agent and property valuer, and consequently I am not eligible for an appointment where the age limit is 45.

I had 15 years' legal training and, wonderful to relate, I have some fragments of a conscience left. These fragments would effectually bar me from taking any part in the proposed land valuations or in assisting you to rob the "hen-roosts" of my fellow countrymen, although I am a Welshman and a thief.

I have also a pious horror of becoming a "ghoul" to fatten upon the property of the dead, otherwise the Estate Duty Office might afford scope for my abilities.

If a new Chancellor of the Exchequer is required, will you kindly bear me in mind?

St. Neots parish is to have another curate, and "the vicar hopes to find the additional assistance beneficial to his health"; he says so himself. "In order to pay the stipend," he "will have to go away for many Sundays in the year, taking occasional duty, or preaching on behalf of a Society which is anxious to have its case pleaded." In that case, we should have thought it would have been better for his health and his pocket to stay and do his spiritual duty in his own parish. If unable to do that, he should exchange into a living more congenial. Does the good shepherd leave his sheep to the stranger?

One of our readers, who is clerk to a Rural District Council, tells us that on the 18th May, 1909, he forwarded the Local Government Board the usual return of receipts and expenditure of the Council for the year ended 31st March previously. A few days ago he received a memo. from the Statistical Department requesting him to complete the return by inserting the assessable values of one parish which had been omitted. It had apparently taken the Board exactly a year and two months to check the return. We hope Mr. Burns will not hear of it!

A Toronto reader sends us an account of the hanging of a seventeen-year-old English lad, not long out from the Old Country, for murder. The lad went to a house at which lived two old ladies. Asking for something to eat, they gave it to him. On his inquiring how much he had to pay, they suggested ten cents. He paid the money and then left the house, but returned a few moments later, seized an axe leaning against a wall, and struck down both women, one of whom died some weeks later. The act has all the appearance of insane frenzy, though, according to a doctor, the lad was sane, "but without moral sense." "Only recently," says our Toronto friend, "a bare-faced murderer was let off, but here a mere stripling of a boy who could not have realised what he was doing has been cast into outer darkness. There has been no public indignation. Not a single religious community made the slightest movement on this frantic lad's behalf, the interfering ministerial associations being too busy prying into other people's business, stopping the running of steamboats to favourite resorts on Sundays, laying evidence against you if you are seen weeding your back garden on Sunday, and interfering with what you shall and shall not drink. What a happy time you would have if you were located in the City of Saints!" Our friend had better organise a branch of the John Bull League out there. He cannot be quite alone in thinking as he does. In the meantime, "Canadian Emigrants, Beware!"

One of the most objectionable forms of cant is that indulged in by persons who write up texts of Scripture upon walls of lavatories and elsewhere. But we did not know until the other day that there exists a society for carrying on this industry. One of our staff was in a 'bus, and, looking up from his newspaper, he beheld on the roof certain texts of Scripture, accompanied by an intimation that they were there at the instigation of a Society "for fixing texts of Scripture in trams, 'busses, trains, &c." Suppose the idea were extended and the Catholic Truth Society and the Protestant Alliance fought by means of texts from the opposite sides of tube-lifts; and the National Secular Society and the Christian Evidence Society engaged in controversy from the windows of tram-cars and the walls of waiting-rooms! And since there exists a society for the publication in this form of such cheerful intimations as "The wicked shall be turned into hell," why should not another organisation enter the field for the publication of livelier Scriptural injunctions, like "Take a little wine for thy stomach's sake"? The whole thing is disgusting.

Every judge knows that there are two sides to every question, but it does not follow that he always likes to hear them both. Mr. Justice Bucknill, the other day, refused to hear a case entered in his list as a Short Cause. "The increasing frequency with which such actions are appearing in the list is becoming a scandal," protested his lordship. Then up spake Mr. Spokes, the barrister. "And I respectfully submit, my lord," he retorted, "it is a scandal that the courts should rise for ten weeks. I have toiled hard for thirty-five years, and a month's holiday is quite enough for me or for anybody else." That was the other side.

We welcome the *Birmingham Daily Mail* as a convert to our Business Government idea. In a recent leader our contemporary states that "one of the greatest defects of our present party system is that time and energy are wasted on academic controversies to the exclusion of practical projects for the betterment of the nation. . . . Business questions are ignored in a manner which drives the commercial classes to despair." Hear! hear! and loud cheers!

Over and over again we have called attention to the unreasonable attitude of the police towards those who carry on the legitimate business of licensed victuallers. The latest example comes from Dulwich Village, where, in aid of the funds of the local Boy Scouts, a garden party and concert was advertised a week or so ago. The entertainment was to be given in the grounds of the "Crown and Greyhound Hotel," and it was notified that if wet the entertainment would be given "in the concert room." All the artistes having been engaged, up pops the police inspector to inform the landlord that the garden party and concert would take place only at the peril of his licence, and that if the arrangements were carried out he would report the matter to the licensing justices. Now what possible harm could have resulted? There is a proper side entrance, and neither the Boy Scouts nor their parents would have had to enter the public-house. The interference of the police at the last moment was arbitrary to a degree, and we are not in the least surprised that the majority of the people in Dulwich village are indignant about it.

By the way, an American reader living in Newark, Ohio, sends us a thrilling account of the exploits of one Carl Etherington, employed as a "saloon smasher" by the State Anti-Saloon League. On a recent evening, Carl sallied forth, according to official instructions, to spread the light by smashing up the "Last Chance" restaurant, during which process, and a scuffle which followed, he incidentally killed the proprietor. A few hours afterwards, while he was cogitating in the county gaol on his success in making the restaurant proprietor permanently teetotal, the mob determined to interview him. Battering down the prison doors, they dragged him from his cell, perforated him with bullets, and then strung him up to the nearest tree. Which shows that they know where to draw the line in Ohio. Lucky for some of Mr. Lloyd George's supporters that Carnarvon isn't out there.

From a firm of stockbrokers:—"Through our solicitors we have just applied to the 'Master' (whoever he may be) for an order to examine as to the means of a debtor before proceeding to bankruptcy. We are informed that the Master cannot give an appointment till after the Long Vacation, which will bring the date to some time in October! I wonder where our debtor will be by that time! Oh, for the business Government! Fancy a public official giving an appointment three months ahead for the examination of a debtor! It is really too funny!" It is.

It much grieves us that our rev. brother John Gower and our rev. brother Rawson Williams, both members of the Llanrwst Board of Guardians, are unable to address each other in terms of unqualified approbation. At the last meeting, rev. brother Gower was arguing that it would be cheaper to have certain old ladies in the House instead of giving them five shillings a week outside. "They'll get better kept than half the ratepayers in this country," said he. "Oh, shut up, will you?" beseeched rev. brother Williams. "Why should they not come to the workhouse?" proceeded rev. brother Gower; "it is not hell." "Nonsense," chipped in rev. brother Williams. "Take care you don't find hell yourself. I should prefer to see you an inmate than these women." And so on *ad infinitum*, as the poet said of the fleas. This does not strike us as a high example of the amenities of the spiritual life, and we beg that our dear brethren will pray for each other unceasingly.

It seems that during the past twelve months at least a dozen chapels have shut up in and around Paddington. "Is this your doing?" asks a correspondent. Certainly not. He should remember that trade has been awfully dull everywhere.

Many criminals will welcome the announcement that there is no extradition treaty between Great Britain and the Republic of Andorra. But the absence of an extradition treaty does not necessarily mean the impossibility of extradition. An offender may still be given up as an act of grace and politeness.

A few days ago two hungry little children stood outside the Salvation Army Hall at Limehouse with tickets for a County Council breakfast. The time was 8.40 and the door was closed. A passer-by pulled the bell and the door was opened by a Salvation Army officer, who refused the children admittance, as they were "late," and closed the door in the children's faces. Naturally they began to cry, for it meant school with an empty belly. Seeing the plight of the children, a shopkeeper took them in and gave them a breakfast. What we should like to know is, how much do the L.C.C. pay the Army for these breakfasts, and who authorises the closing of the doors?

We have heard many "devilish funny stories" (as the Duke of Wellington used to say), but never any quite so incredible, mirth-provoking, and thrilling as this (from *The Citizen*):—

> A capital story is told of his Grace. While travelling northward upon one occasion he and an American began chatting, and the Duke offered his tobacco-pouch. Both "lit-up," and presently a third gentleman entered the compartment, and the three were quickly engaged in animated conversation.

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT":—

He was a garrulous M.P. at a party the other night. Next to him sat a famous authoress. The conversation turned upon the Suffragettes. The M.P. was patronising "If I were a woman," said he, "I would never be a Suffragette, or any other 'gette.'" "Not even a 'gas-gette'?" queried his companion. There was an awkward lull in the conversation; and the M.P. suddenly remembered that he had to get back to the House!

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE HAS ITS EYE ON—

THE M.P.'S WHO BLINDLY OBEY THE ORDER OF THE PARTY WHIP.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—SALE ADVERTISEMENTS.—No biscuits are awarded to tradesmen for announcing that a "sale price" is more than the "actual value." Nor do we encourage with nourishment advertisers who state the articles they offer to be of "no use." Both these cases prove that truth may sometimes be found, not only in an affidavit, but even in an advertisement.

AGE.—Biscuits are not given to general servants "2 to 22," or to veterans of 8 years of age. The ages of the former are often inscrutable, while the latter may be enjoying their second childhood.

The announcement "ladies wanted for sale" does not move us to generosity.

PATENT MEDICINES.—We do not give biscuits to patent medicine vendors for the injunction to the public to get "the same pills as Mr. Robinson had."

BRIDEGROOMS.—No more wedding cake for these harmless, necessary adjuncts when they go away "in a costume of rose vieux, trimmed with glace, with hat to match." They evidently foresee who is destined to wear the breeches, and they are lucky to get away at all.

For the following description of a "wanted man": "Age about 26; probably clean shaven; dressed in DIRTY WHITE SLOPS, *but otherwise of* SMART APPEARANCE; *apparently an old soldier. Has a* BLACK EYE *and a scar on the back of his right hand,"*

THE REDHILL POLICE
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating that plans were submitted "for two cottages for Mr. Stanley and a PIG-STYE *for the Earl de la Warr,"*

THE BANBURY GUARDIAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in the course of a narrative of a plucky rescue, "Before anyone had realised his intention he was in the water swimming like A BRICK,"

THE SOUTH CHINA MORNING POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "One Room to Let, Unfurnished; ALSO A RESPECTABLE YOUNG MAN LODGER,"

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE PORTSMOUTH EVENING NEWS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following: "For sale, cheap, well-educated, strong, EX-ARMY NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICER; *highest possible character and testimonials,"*

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE DAILY MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For describing Dr. Crippen in the "Daily Express" as "a TYPICAL *quiet, unassuming American,"*

ADELENE HARRISON
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following report: "The youth, after firing a number of more shots, THEREBY EXHAUSTING THE REVOLVER, *turned the weapon to his breast, making an attempt to shoot himself through the heart. The bullet was diverted, and did not enter the body. He then put the revolver to his head,* SHOOTING *himself in the right temple, and was arrested,"*

THE NEWCASTLE EVENING CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that: "Instruments will be tuned and regulated by arrangement FREE OF CHARGE *for one year from the date of purchase, and at* A REDUCED RATE *after that time,"*

MR. D. CAMERON, 131, KINGSTON ROAD,
WIMBLEDON,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following testimonial on a matchbox: "I have been a lamplighter in the town of Wednesbury for 26 years, and I have never used ANY OTHER MATCHES *than 'England's Glory,' as I have always found them to burn better and longer than* ANY OTHER MATCHES,"

WILLIAM JONES, of WEDNESBURY,
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For asking us OUR *idea of the kind of ideas we want for "Mrs. Bull,"*

SEVERAL CORRESPONDENTS
TAKE THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "Captain Seymour descended in a parachute and LANDED *in the* SEA,"

THE DAILY MIRROR
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

IS WHITE BREAD POISONING US?

By James Scott.

Parliament may be asked to intervene on behalf of the poor deluded public in a matter of which they know very little. For a long time past various bodies, including analysts, pharmaceutists, the milling and baking trades, medical men, and so on, have been at severe loggerheads over the problem of bleached flour. Yet practically nothing concerning the subject has been explained to the consumer. I propose, therefore, to review as clearly as possible its chief features.

It is certain that everyone in the land, barring babies, eats a fair quantity of bread; so that the question affects an enormous number of people. Seeing, too, that John Bull is at heart a farmer, the agricultural side of the affair is also very important, and deserves full consideration. The farmer grows his wheat pure, as a rule, and does not want it contaminated before it reaches the nation's homes.

In the preparation of flour, the skin of the grain, or berry, as growers term it, is winnowed away from the endosperm, or starchy central portion; and the latter eventually, when ground, furnishes the white bread so much preferred by the majority. More of the white is bought, notwithstanding the vehement assertions of a section of food reformers who declare that brown bread, which includes the bran or skin, is the most nutritious. It is strange, in this connection, that while healthy prisoners are fed on *brown* bread, they get *white* bread when they go into the infirmary in a sick condition.

As may be expected, there are not only many kinds of wheat ears, but several grades of quality, depending for their variations on care, neglect, climate, insect and fungi pests, storage, and other factors. Even the highest breeds of wheat generally need ageing to purify the contents of their grains, for some kinds are yellow as primroses. Wheat, when properly kept, modifies its gluten and starch in such a way as to considerably whiten the material; and renders it more valuable for kneading and baking. Isolated gluten is a stiff, tenacious, viscid brown substance, not unlike pale liquid glue. It has a most unpleasant taste and odour; yet it is a very rich ingredient, and of great food value.

Peroxide of Nitrogen.

It is owing to the presence of this elastic gluten in the flour that dough is possible. The microscopic granules of flour, which compose the *whole* of the substance, are bun-shaped, thin-skinned, enclosed bags containing starch and gluten intimately mixed. Upon wetting the flour the skins are ruptured and the gluten released, thus imparting the familiar stickiness and adhesiveness to it. It is this characteristic which makes wheat unique; as ordinary starches, such as rice, cannot be made into dough.

By running water on to flour sprinkled over a fine hair sieve, through a rose spray fixed to the tap, the starch can be removed and allow the gluten to remain quite free. The necessity for keeping corn or flour for months to age, or mature, to perfect whiteness has always been a grievance to farmers and millers, so that when clever chemists claimed to have discovered a process whereby the grain could be safely and quickly bleached, their proposals were hailed with delight, and the practice spread at an amazing rate. At the present time it has been authoritatively stated the whole of the white bread eaten in this kingdom has been made from bleached flour, the whitening agent being peroxide of nitrogen.

Simultaneously with this custom there have arisen responsible denouncements of it in the scientific press by men of expert attainments. These declarations of danger have been disputed by men of equally high repute. It has been a case of "When scientists disagree who shall decide?" Certainly the men and women who eat the bread have not been consulted on the point. The columns of the bakery trade journals have, excusably, selected the favourable opinions, and quoted them against the insinuations occasionally brought forward by doctors or food reformers. A fair *resumé* of both sides of the subject is so much of a rarity that I do not believe it exists. The man in the street—or in the home, I should say—needs enlightenment, so that he may be in a position to judge whether his own stomach is really being polluted or not. He has a right to the knowledge.

Professor Jago's Conclusions.

Professor William Jago stated some months ago in a paper issued to the International Congress of Applied Chemistry, that:—

"Of recent years there has been a battle royal as to whether the bleaching by nitrogen peroxide is due to oxidation or nitration."

The significance of the sentence lies in the fact that if the action on the flour be caused by oxidation it would be harmless; whereas if nitration occurred, danger to humanity would be probable.

He further said that peroxide of nitrogen not only bleached *good* flour, but was capable of whitening dirty, inferior, and almost valueless qualities, so that they minimised the best grades. The condition of the flour was *not* improved; so that bleaching may be used to hide serious defects. He concluded that:—

"For these reasons flour which has been bleached should be declared as such, otherwise there is disappointment and confusion in the minds of those who, judging by colour, have expected flavour and texture, and have failed to get them."

Parliamentary Action Called For.

Quite recently the editor of a widely read scientific journal, a man who is a member of the Pharmaceutical Society, and has analysed many foods for the direct benefit of the public, stated that the nation was being slowly poisoned by this bleaching of flour; and he calls for Parliamentary action in the matter. He urges every man in the country to stir up his representative to bring the subject before the House of Commons. Now, what we want to do is to steer clear of excitement, and to calmly discuss the question as to whether we *are* being poisoned.

The pity of disputes of the kind mentioned is that we can never tell where pure honesty of purpose, or some merely commercial desire, is the motive for interference. When men fearlessly face abuse for the sake of rendering aid to bamboozled and suffering humanity they deserve support and praise; but if the suppression of practices is called for in order to ruin an industry, or to substitute something else for it, condemnation cannot be too strong against those who demand alteration.

In my next paper I shall describe just what peroxide of nitrogen is, and deal as straightforwardly as possible with all phases of the subject. Meantime, I ask readers to study the effects of the white bread they eat. Note (if they occur) whether such maladies as indigestion, gastritis, depression, or blood diseases correspond with the partaking of white bread. In the U.S.A. large consignments of bleached flour have been seized by the authorities, and evidence for and against the practice is being vigorously indulged in.

On July 2nd last a responsible scientific journal had the following in block heading type:—

Poison In Our Daily Bread.

A Monstrous Scandal Exposed.

Parliamentary Interference Called For.

Therefore something must be decided—and quickly too.

(To be continued.)

WHO ARE THE SHIRKERS?

By Margaret Macgregor, M.A.

(The authoress of our original article on the "Shirking of Motherhood" reviews the correspondence and discussion which it gave rise to.)

My article on "The Shirking of Motherhood," published in the issue of John Bull for June 18th, has aroused a storm of protest from readers all over the country, and I am obliged to the Editor for his courtesy in giving me this opportunity of replying to my critics and meeting some of their objections.

To begin with, most of the correspondents have missed the whole point of my attack! No one rejoices more sincerely than I that, as these protests reveal, an increasing number of men and women are realising that parenthood is a responsibility which they should avoid if they cannot worthily undertake, and I honour every man and woman who abstains from having a family for good reasons, whatever those reasons may be. My attack was directed wholly against women of the upper and middle classes who have an inheritance of physical, moral, mental and material wealth to transmit to a future generation for the preservation of their country, and who for selfish reasons refuse to do their duty.

They Can't Afford Them.

In the country district in which I live I could name fifty families who have either none, one, or at the most two children, and the women openly proclaim that they do not intend to have any more. They probably say that they cannot afford any more, and they say that whether their incomes are £500 or £5,000 a year!

My article was an indictment of the luxurious pleasure-loving women who refuse motherhood for selfish reasons, and who fail to realise that under favourable circumstances motherhood becomes a *Duty*. By making this plain I have answered the protests of many correspondents, some of whose letters show that far from "shirking motherhood," they are practising the highest self-denial in foregoing the joys of a family for just economic or physical reasons.

Why Men are Not the Shirkers.

The second largest class of critics were those who thought I was doing an injustice to my sex in laying the blame of "shirking" entirely on the mothers. But in the only class which I accuse of "shirking" the women are the shirkers, and for the very good reason that the men have everything to gain and nothing to lose through having a family.

Firstly, the men do not have to bear the children; if they did, there would be an end to the populating of the country to-morrow. Secondly, the rich man can afford them without interfering with his own comfort; and lastly, it is the instinct of every natural man to want to propagate his species. In fact, a family is a luxury that a rich man can have without any inconvenience, but for the woman, however rich she may be, there is always the drawback of having to have it.

In support of the contention that men are the "shirkers," a pitiful story was told in the issue of July 9th, by a correspondent signing herself "A Lover of Children."

"A Lover of Children" was forbidden by her husband within a week of her marriage to have any children, and to this end her husband provided her with the doubtful means of abortion rather than of prevention, and although he has plenty of money to spend on drink, sport, and his own pleasures, he denies his wife the right of motherhood.

But such an inhuman, selfish brute is not a typical Englishman, he is a monstrosity, and, after all, a "Lover of Children" is surely less to be pitied than if, as is the more common way with men of his class, he had recklessly forced children on her without providing means for their proper care, and had ruined her health and cursed their lives. At least she is free, she can leave her husband and earn her own living; nor can the law compel her to return and submit to such cruelty.

It is perfectly obvious that the number of inhuman monsters who refuse the right of motherhood to their wives is infinitesimal compared with the number who wrongly thrust motherhood on women and bring into existence beings who must be heavily handicapped from the start.

This recklessness is surely the common fault of men rather than shirking. They satisfy their own desires without any regard to the possible consequences, or to the wishes of their wives.

Who is Responsible for the Child's Birth?

This question was asked in protest by an "Eastbourne reader" in the same article on the "Shirking of Fatherhood," and the "Eastbourne Reader" suggests that I am a single woman and do not know my subject. For the satisfaction of "Eastbourne Reader," I may say I am not only married, but I am the mother of an unfashionably large family, and in answer to the question "Who is responsible for the child's birth?" I agree that the father is responsible, but the article on the "Shirking of Motherhood" was concerned with the babies who were *not* born, and for these the mother is usually responsible. To state that an increasing number of men are realising that fatherhood is a responsibility which they should avoid if they cannot decently undertake it, is not to accuse men of "shirking," but to credit them with common-sense.

In spite of some misunderstanding of the object of my attack my correspondents have contributed much to the ventilation of this increasingly important problem of the limitation of families.

Many hard and yet typical cases have been brought to light. In last week's issue notably "Another Englishman" describes how he is barred from improving his position owing to the fact that he has three children—"encumbrances," as they are called in the language of advertisements—and yet he has held his present post for 12 years.

Encouraging to the "Shirker"!

Mr. Hubert Wales, the author, tells in the same issue of his own attempt, in the "Wife of Colonel Hughes," to point out plainly the grave results that follow the selfish shirking of parental responsibility. But in spite of treating the subject as delicately as possible, his book has been banned by the Public Libraries for fear of the Public Prosecutor! All honour then to John Bull for fearlessly lending its columns for the discussion of a vital problem that has hitherto been only whispered with bated breath, and in so doing it has, I venture to say, not injured the susceptibilities of the most sensitive of its half million readers.

It is a sad fact that many babies are *not* born who for the sake of the country should be born, but it is even a sadder fact that for the sake of the parents of the children *and* of the country a greater number of babies *are* born who should not be born. This sadder fact will be dealt with in these pages in a forthcoming series of articles entitled the "White Slaves of Morality."

"A SENSITIVE SOCIETY."

A SEQUEL.

We referred the other day to an amusing correspondence which had passed between Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons, Ltd., and that well-known anti-ritualist society, the Church Association. Messrs. Pitman, in all good faith, had described (in their work of reference, "Where to Look") the Association's annual report as "private." This roused the wrath of the Association's secretary, Mr. Henry Miller, who at once ascribed the use of the word "private" to "the ritualistic conspiracy." Explanations and promise of withdrawal, to say nothing of mild banter, fell upon deaf ears: Mr. Miller had made up his mind that Messrs. Pitman were conspiring against his Association, and nothing would shake his belief. This remarkable person's next achievement took the shape of a letter to the *Standard* in which he reiterated his obstreperously fatuous charge. Meanwhile, "Where to Look"—that dark and desperate volume—is about to appear in a fourth edition, and the publishers have been sending out the usual circular of enquiry in order to obtain the most up-to-date information as to the various institutions, etc., of which the work treats. Ignoring recent amenities, they included the Church Association in the scope of their enquiries. Again Mr. Miller's remarkable epistolary powers came into play. He wished, he wrote in reply, to have nothing more to do with a firm which published such grotesquely inaccurate statements, and sent private correspondence to JOHN BULL. This sounds sufficiently dignified, but the indictment is far from correct. In the first place, the correspondence in question was *not* private (an ill-omened word for Mr. Miller to use!), and in the second it was *not* sent to us by Messrs. Pitman. It is amusing to find our stickler for accuracy making two mistakes in one sentence. Reasoning on his lines, Messrs. Pitman ought to proclaim themselves the victims of, shall we say, a Protestant conspiracy! But again we ask: What is to be thought of an Association whose secretary is capable of conducting his official correspondence in a manner so egregiously offensive and absurd?

THE VALUE OF TESTIMONIALS.

A STRIKING INSTANCE OF AN IMAGINARY CURE.

In the issue of the *Somerset Standard* for July 8th appeared the two following paragraphs—upon different pages:—

> Mr. C. H. Horwood, of 5, Marston Lane, Frome, says:—. . . I decided to try Doan's Backache Kidney Pills, and they immediately began to take effect. Before I had finished the first box . . . The pains in the back have now gone, and I can move without difficulty. I wish I had tried Doan's pills before, as I have suffered and lost a good deal by not doing so. (Signed) C. H. HORWOOD.

(The portions omitted from this testimonial are descriptions, in somewhat repulsive terms, of Mr. Horwood's physical ailments).

> DEATHS.
>
> HORWOOD.—July 6th, at 5, Marston Road, Frome, Clement Howard, youngest son of the late Mark Horwood, aged 36 years.

This shows that testimonials are not *always* untrustworthy. It also shows that faith-cures are at times unreliable! What say the Christian Scientists?

WHAT IS THIS?

MYSTIC MESSAGE FROM CAIRO.

One of our readers sends the following cryptic message:—"Scene Cairo. Five persons concerned. General—his wife—a Princess—her husband—General's young A.D.C. General's wife has intrigue with Pasha; her love letters fall into hands of wife (Princess), who threatens publicity. A.D.C. is sent to plead for forgiveness. Princess falls in love with A.D.C. Pasha discovers intrigue between his wife (Princess) and A.D.C., demands satisfaction from A.D.C. General sees possibility of losing command—scandal; wife's social ruin; cancels A.D.C., appointment on staff and sends him to England within twenty-four hours; Pasha meets young A.D.C. in Paris and fights duel, in which A.D.C. is wounded. Cairo indignant at General being allowed to retain his post after scandal of his wife—as bad example. How can public respect?

"Above took place not four months ago."

DERRICKS AGAIN.

A CITY TRADESMAN IS RUINED.

Last week we referred to the case of Mr. W. Morris, a Stepney tradesman, ruined by the action of the London County Council in erecting a derrick in front of his shop with an electric crane swinging day and night. We have since received a visit from Mr. W. H. F. Veitch of King and Veitch, tailors, of 6, Queen Street, Cheapside, who makes a similar complaint.

Mr. Veitch tells us that in August, 1908, he moved into his present shop, and almost immediately afterwards, in October of the same year, the Corporation erected a hoarding which entirely shut out his shop from the view of passers-by. It also shut out the light from the shop—a serious matter, as a good light is an important matter when customers are choosing materials. The dust, too, comes into the shop and is most injurious to the cloth. The electric crane is moving backwards and forwards all the time, and after twenty-one months of this experience, Messrs. King and Veitch find that their business is practically ruined. They have made application to the Corporation for compensation, but the Corporation shelter themselves under the Act of Parliament. On applying to the contractors, Messrs. Mowlem and Co., the same reply is given.

There seems to be absolutely no redress. Mr. Veitch put the matter before a member of the Corporation. He admitted the hardship and injustice, but said there was no precedent for compensation. If there is not, there ought to be. If the Corporation or Council find it necessary to carry out works which seriously affect tradesmen in their business, surely it is only reasonable and just that they should compensate for the injury done. As it is, a tradesman is liable to be ruined without redress whenever the Corporation or Council find it necessary to erect hoardings and derricks.

COMMON JURYMEN.

THE COMPLAINT OF ONE OF THEM.

When that Business Government "eventuates" I hope it will be possible to do something for the unhappy common juryman called upon to serve at the Law Courts. Many men suffer hardship through loss of wages whilst serving. The present system of dealing with jurors seems to be of the happy-go-lucky type. The following is my record for the greater part of a week in the King's Bench Division:—

Warned to attend at 10.30 a.m. on June 27th.

June 27th. Notice in papers ordering me to attend on June 28th at 10.15.

June 28th. Attended at 10.15. Served on a case till 1.35 p.m., discharged for lunch. Ordered to be back by 2 p.m. (Bread and cheese and beer in the "pub" opposite. No time for a proper dinner.) Went on with the case till 3.30 p.m., and was then discharged with a shilling.

June 29th. Attended at 10.30 a.m. and was discharged.

June 30th. Attended at 10.15 a.m. Detained till 12.20 as juror in waiting. Excused till 2 p.m. Returned at 2 p.m. and was discharged at 2.15 p.m.

July 1st. Attended at 10.15 a.m. Discharged and exempted from further service. I was at the disposal of the Court for four days, and received 1s. My expenses were. Fares 8d.; refreshments, 1s.; total deficit, 8d. As I lost no wages by attending, I was in better case than some of the jurors. Why not tack the jurors' expenses and lost wages on to the costs of the actions?

"FED UP."

BIRTHDAYS OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

July 31st.—ADMIRAL SIR WILLIAM HENRY MAY.

We don't want to fight,
But, by Jingo! if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men,
And a tip-top Admiral, too.
A first-class Admiral, too, lads,
To lead us in the fray,
To deal a blow, and fill a foe
With wonder and dis-May!

August 3rd.—HON. ALFRED DEAKIN.

Hail! Antipodean politician,
Here's to your patriotic mission,
To prove sound business the foundation
On which to build a prosperous nation.
Long life to you, and lasting health,
To labourfor the Commonwealth.

JOHN BULL'S WRESTLING MATCH.

GAMA-ZBYSCO MATCH.—WIDESPREAD INTEREST.

Having already announced in our last issue that Zbysco and Gama, the champion wrestlers, had signed articles at our office for a Catch-as-Catch-Can match, best two out of three falls, under Manchester *Sporting Chronicle* Rules, for a stake of £250 and a JOHN BULL Belt, it now only remains for us to report progress.

We are making every endeavour for the match to take place in the Stadium at Shepherd's Bush. We hope to arrange the time to suit the masses, and we need hardly say that the prices also will be such as will appeal to them.

We were loth to take upon ourselves the task of getting theHindoo a match, and we stepped into the breach only to prevent a "Son of the Empire" returning to his country and telling his people that the white man was afraid to meet him. The challenge in JOHN BULL reached Zbysco in Poland, and he at once got in touch with us.

We have selected the *Sporting Chronicle* rules of wrestling, which have put the sport on such firm and popular footing in the North of England. Then the referee we have appointed is a wrestler above reproach—Mr. Jack Smith, of Manchester.

The public can rest assured that Gama is here for true sport. He is a rich man, and any suggestion of "faking" would at once be met not only with indignation, but with exposure as well. We mention this for the benefit of our contemporary *Sporting Life*, which has expressed the hope that the match will be a straight one.

So much for the preliminaries. Now let us give attention to the men. We must not forget that Gama meets Dr. Roller at the Alhambra on the 8th inst. This should give considerable interest to our match, as Roller met Zbysco in America, and after two hours and twenty minutes of the fastest wrestling ever seen in the world, the police jumped into the ring and stopped the contest, because the men were so exhausted that they feared an accident; and a draw was the result. A crowd of 15,000 persons cheered for ten minutes.

If Roller beats Gama then he will be invited to change places with the Indian and meet Zbysco. We have told the Hindoo this, and—he smiles.

Now let us study Gama.

GAMA.

Gama is 29 years of age, and is a native of Lahore. Stripped for the mat he is "solid as a bull." His height is 5 ft. 7¾ ins. He has massive shoulders, arms and chest. He turns the scale at 14 st. 6 lbs.; upper arm 17½ ins., forearm, 13¾ ins.; chest, 47 ins.; thigh, 26 ins.; calf, 16 ins.; neck, 17½ ins.; waist, 37 ins. We have seen him at his training quarters, and we consider him the epitome of strength and activity. He has one ambition—to become Champion Wrestler of the World. Whether he will attain that object remains to be seen.

His sensational challenges testify that he has confidence in himself. This perhaps is not extraordinary, considering that he is the undefeated wrestler of our Indian Empire, where he is known as the "Lion of the Punjab." He is a Mahommedan, he never drinks intoxicating liquor, but he smokes a cigarette occasionally. When training he never uses either dumb-bells or clubs.

He rises at 5.30 and wrestles with another champion Indian wrestler for two hours, after which he drinks a quart of milk mixed with Indian spices. At 11 his breakfast consists of eggs, dahl, and rice; this is prepared by a Hindoo cook. After breakfast, a rest for a few hours. At 3 p.m., walking exercise for two hours. At 7.30 comes dinner. This is a big meal, consisting of curried mutton or chicken. About 9.30 he retires, but before doing so he drinks another quart of milk mixed with Indian spices.

The sheep and chickens for his consumption are especially selected and killed by his own cook, who also is obliged to assume the role of milkmaid—for Gama will drink no milk that he does not see come straight from the cow.

Next week we shall deal with Zbysco.

YOUNG TURKS INDEED!

By Herbert Vivian.

The sanguinary old miscreants who call themselves Young Turks have probably done themselves more harm by their outburst of cruelty to animals than by overthrowing a dynasty, corrupting a Parliament, malversation of public funds, and persecution of loyalists. For the man in the street is supremely indifferent to politics in remote regions, regarding violence and theft as parts of the game; but he will always take up the cudgels for a dog.

A Canine Aristocracy.

Now the case of the canine population of Constantinople is striking and distressing. They have occupied the streets of the Turkish capital for centuries, as long as the Turks themselves—perhaps longer. They are the most attractive and intelligent animals in the world, having lived in close contact with mankind and yet having had to fend for themselves.

A Sporting Race.

It is the custom of hasty globe-trotters to represent them as mangy curs, feeding on offal and snarling incessantly. Nothing could be further from the truth. Some of them have been beaten by Greeks or Armenians; the introduction of trams maimed and wounded many before experience had taught caution. But the majority were big, fine, muscular fellows, alert of expression, with well-kept coats of bright brown or silver grey. They might have had a strain of the wolf or the Esquimaux about them from long ago. They were a race of their own—a fine sporting race, too.

Revered before the Revolution.

They were very useful in a town where sanitary authorities never existed as voluntary scavengers they made up for the indifference of lazy men. If they fed on the refuse of Turkish dust-bins, it was through necessity rather than choice. But the pre-Revolution Turks were good to them, having a natural kindness for animals, perhaps also a half-superstitious respect. Christians kicked or stoned the dog-sentinels of the street, but pious Moslems made daily doles of bread and meat, even remembered these humble neighbours in their wills, though the word "dog" figures prominently in the Oriental vocabulary of insult.

All the Virtues.

Their character was strongly marked. They were, of course, high Tories, but their virtues greatly exceeded their shortcomings. Innovations usually involved disaster; strangers (human and canine) were suspect, especially at an unusual hour; frontiers were jealously guarded. At the same time, honour, loyalty, courage, fidelity, patriotism were highly developed.

A Grateful Mother.

Let me give an instance of gratitude which came under my notice. I was walking down the Grande rue de Péra when my attention was suddenly attracted by a nose pushed into my hand. A puppy had been caught in the tram-line, and was in instant danger of destruction. The mother had made vain efforts at rescue, and piteously implored my help. I was just in time to save the poor little beast, which was immediately conducted back to a packing-case extemporised as a kennel. For days and weeks after this, whenever I passed that way, a grateful parent would rush up to me, wagging her tail and emitting joyful barks of thankfulness.

A Patient's Friend.

A doctor told me how he once took a wounded dog home and bandaged its leg. It came regularly to the surgery for further treatment until it had completely recovered. Then its visits ceased, and the medical attendant thought no more of the matter until one night he was awakened by loud barks at his door. There he found his old patient, who had brought another wounded dog in quest of relief.

Table Manners.

Whenever I went out, I carried parcels of food to distribute among my friends of the dog-world. At first they seemed surprised by the attention, but they soon came to know me, and would welcome me from afar. They had very nice manners about food, never quarrelling over the best bits, and often yielding precedence to the owner of puppies. I was the first to introduce a taste in sugar. At first it would be sniffed and ignored. But one day I forced a lump into a dog's mouth; he tasted it involuntarily, and behold it was very good. Others asked for a taste of the new delicacy, and before long my popularity was considerably increased. Years after, on returning to Constantinople, I wondered whether a taste for sugar would have remained, but I found that I had to begin the process of education all over again.

A Canine Christening.

I used to feed the dogs from my window after breakfast, and they quickly learned to assemble punctually. Eventually I taught each of them to answer to a different name—all except one, a very merry dog who persisted in answering to everybody's name. I found also that they were very fond of pieces of paper, which they used as bedding, and in this connection I witnessed an amusing act of justice. One animal spent hours in preparing a very elaborate couch, doubtless in expectation of puppies. But directly its back was turned, another dog came and stole some of the paper. After a time I saw signs of surprise and suspicion. At last the bed-maker pretended to go away, lurked privily round the corner, came back suddenly and caught the thief in the act. Then a battle-royal ensued.

Votes for Dogs.

The elaborate regulations established for the self-government of the dogs entitled them to rank high as municipal administrators. They had divided themselves into districts with very definite boundaries. These boundaries were not marked so as to be recognisable by the human eye—in fact, they often occurred half-way down a street. But the dogs knew them exceedingly well, and frontier-incidents were by no means rare. Pickets were always posted and frequently changed, and no dog was permitted to pass into a neighbouring territory without going through an elaborate ceremonial. He had to stand at the frontier, explain his business, and wait for the consent of the community. Then he would enter in solemn procession between two dogs, like a new member in the House of Commons. Great humility was expected from him, and if he looked about inquisitively or failed to keep his tail lowered he risked being bitten. These visits were usually connected with courtship. As a rule the dogs were very careful not to violate frontiers. But once I innocently lured a dog across by an offer of food. Great reluctance to proceed further was exhibited when we reached the frontier, but the temptation proved too strong. The intrusion, however, was short-lived; my companion was instantly set upon and driven back in confusion.

The Last Days of the Dogs.

I could fill pages with anecdotes of these wonderful creatures. I think, however, that I have said enough to prove their intelligence and attractive qualities. I hope, at least, that I have said enough to propagate my indignation over the fate which has overtaken my poor friends. It appears that the new rulers of Turkey, in their zeal to make Constantinople the counterpart of every humdrum capital, decreed that dogs should no longer be tolerated in the streets. I do not share their view, but even if we admit that the dogs were a nuisance, there is no excuse for the fiendish cruelty of their deportation. Even a wholesale massacre would have been preferable to the lingering tortures which have been inflicted.

Marooned.

After sunset, when all good Turks were abed, gangs of gypsies, Greeks, and other representatives of the scum of the city went about with carts and various kidnapping appliances. The dogs were seized roughly, flung into boxes, and conveyed to the dreary region outside the walls. Thence they were conveyed in barges to the neighbourhood of a desolate island and flung into the sea. Most of them have swum ashore, and are now gathered in groups upon the stones in the scorching sun without shelter, without water, and without food. The municipality did order a provision of bread, but no doubt some contractor has pocketed the money, for they are being left to starve.

A Dogs' Hell.

Their ceaseless moans may be heard far across the waters. Many are suffering from wounds. Others have died, and their putrefying corpses have created a stench which reaches beyond the neighbouring islands. Myriads of flies have congregated at this dogs' hell, and may easily spread a pestilence. If they do so, it will only be just if some of the wretches responsible for this barbarism happen to be among the first victims.

An Appeal to the Humane.

The process of marooning my poor friends is still going on. Every night fresh barge-loads are being conveyed to this Devil's island to die of thirst and starvation and disease. Will not every dog-lover raise his voice in protest while there is yet time to save some hundreds of these engaging animals from a horrible doom? Even now, a few diplomatic representations and the expenditure of a little money may stop this fiendish torture. I appeal to some humanitation, with a well-lined purse, to start at once for the Golden Horn and terminate this cruel wrong.

Remember that the Turks have a proverb: "To the dog who has money, we say 'My Lord Dog.'"

OUR PRIVATE THEATRE.

By RICHARD MORTON.

THE WOMAN PAYS.—A COMMON-PLACE DRAMA.

SCENE ONE.—*The Assize Court. The prisoner, a young woman, is on trial for child-murder.*

THE JUDGE: . . . And so, gentlemen, the case being so clear, both on account of the evidence and of the prisoner's own confession, I must dismiss you to your duties, confident that there is but one verdict at which you can arrive. I wish it were otherwise, for many of us, the unhappy woman in the dock and myself most of all, would be spared a painful, distressing, and totally unjustifiable ordeal. But the law governs our actions, gentlemen, and you must do your duty and I must do mine.

(THE JURY *having returned a verdict of "Guilty," the prisoner is asked whether she has anything to say before sentence of death is passed on her*).

PRISONER: Oh, not that, my lord, not that! Not death! Don't say the dreadful words. Let me live. I know I'm not fit to live, but don't let them hang me. I know I did it. I know I am guilty. I heard the gentlemen say so, but I knew it all the while. I knew it all along. Do you think I can forget it? But I didn't mean to do it, I didn't truly. But—it cried—and I think I was mad. I know I was mad. It cried—and I was afraid somebody would hear it—and then they would know. So I laid my handkerchief across her little lips—and muffled her up in a shawl—and you couldn't hear her crying then, and I was glad—but I must have fainted. Because it was dark when I remembered all a bout it, and it seemed a long time afterwards, and I caught her up and uncovered her—and she was dead. Oh God! don't hang me for it. I kissed her, and cuddled her, and warmed her in my bosom, but she never moved and she was stone cold. And then I knew. And I hid it—the little body that would never cry any more. And now you are going to tell them to hang me. God, don't do it! I'm not a wicked woman—I didn't mean to do wrong. If my little mite was here now, I'd love her, you'd see.

(THE PRISONER *falls back into the arms of wardress.*)

THE JUDGE: . . . the most painful duty I am ever called upon to perform. But, guilty as you are, the mercy of the State will be accorded you, and you may take to heart the consolation, if consolation it can be, that the sentence I am about to pronounce will never be carried out. (*He assumes the black cap.*) Prisoner at the bar, the sentence of this Court is that you be taken to the place from whence you came, and that there you be hanged by the neck until you be dead. And may the Lord have mercy on your soul.

(THE PRISONER *moans and swoons. She is carried out.*)

SCENE TWO.—*The Home Office.*

UNDER-SECRETARY: And oh, will you sign this now? It's the order for the remission of the death penalty in that child-murder case. I hear the young woman has gone hopelessly insane.

HOME SECRETARY (*as he signs the order*): I do not wonder at it. It is a frightful ordeal, although but a matter of form in these days. It is the cruellest thing I know of in the law, and the sooner we can get it altered, the better.

UNDER-SECRETARY: What a fine thing it would be if we could get into the dock the scoundrels who desert these poor creatures and leave them to face the music.

HOME SECRETARY: I should not be so pleased in remitting the death sentence in their case. I'd like to make a few examples first.

SCENE THREE.—*A Grand Parade by the Sea in the Holiday Season. Usual crowd,* TOM *and Arthur, two Young City Men.*

TOM: I say, what became of that little filly you picked up last year at Marsea? A dressmaker, wasn't she?

ARTHUR: Oh, I had a deuce of a good time with her, till she got into trouble, little silly. I hopped it quick, as she didn't know my right name, and the address she had was a newspaper shop, it was easy to disappear. What became of her? Lord knows—I don't! Come along. I'll introduce you to the latest conquest, a jolly little bit of goods. Only, remember my name is Jack Tomkins this time. It's the safest plan—in case of accidents.

OUR "HALF-MILLION" DINNER.

AN INTERESTING FUNCTION.

On Thursday of last week, a company of about 200, consisting of the leading newspaper publishers and advertising contractors, sat down to dinner at the Imperial Restaurant, Regent Street, on the invitation of the proprietors of this journal, to celebrate the fact that its circulation has now passed half-a-million weekly. Mr. Horatio Bottomley presided. Every large distributing house in the trade was represented, and a most enjoyable evening was spent. Amongst the guests were several members of Parliament, including Mr. F. E. Smith, K.C., M.P., Mr. E. G. Hemmerde, K.C.; M.P.; Sir Henry Dalziel, M.P., Mr. E. A. Goulding, M.P., Mr. Llewellyn Williams, M.P., and Mr. A. E. Dunn, M.P.

The following was the menu:—

Melon Demi-Million.

Bortsch Masseuse.
Bisque Bramwell-Booth.

Truites Saumonces Froides à la Shirk.
White Bait of Kill Joy.

Fowl Pigott.

Selle d'Agneau Carter-Bell.

Crow's Foot Jelly.

Stiggins Quails.

Bombe Beardall. John Bull Biscuits.
Flesh and Devil Straws.
Horace Savoury. Bull's Eyes. Chestnuts.

Dessert of Evil-Doers.

After the various remarkable dishes had been appropriately discussed, Mr. F. E. Smith, in a felicitous and witty speech, proposed continued success to JOHN BULL, and emphasised the fact that with its increasing circulation and power, its responsibility in the guidance of public opinion became proportionately greater, and expressed the hope that by keeping its columns free from any objectionable elements and pursuing a course of straightforward and honest criticism of public affairs and public men, its prosperity would continue to grow.

The Chairman having responded, Mr. Henry T. Burton, one of the directors of JOHN BULL, Ltd., proposed the visitors, and expressed his belief that the time was not far distant when another banquet would be given to celebrate the journal having reached the circulation of three-quarters of a million.

Mr. E. G. Hemmerde and Sir Henry Dalziel each acknowledged the toast in happy speeches, Sir Henry Dalziel, as a fellow newspaper proprietor, congratulating the proprietors of JOHN BULL, in the name of the press generally.

Mr. Le Bas, of the Caxton Publishing Company, also responded, stating that he had been one of the earliest advertisers in the journal, and testifying to its value as a medium for bringing business.

Mr. H. B. Barwell, of Messrs. Simpkins, Marshall, also acknowledged the toast in an appropriate speech.

During the evening a capital musical entertainment was contributed by Miss Amy Evans (Soprano), of the Royal Italian Opera, Covent Garden, Mr. John Bardsley (Tenor), Mr. Stewart Gardner (Baritone), Mr. Chas. Pond, in "Glimpses of Life," Mr. Fred Hastings (Humorous), Mr. Griffiths Humphreys (at the Piano).

APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP.

The Secretary, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

Please enrol me as a Member of the
JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

Name .....

Address .....

11/6/10. .....

COASTGUARDSMEN AND WRECKS.

AN OBJECTIONABLE SYSTEM OF COMMISSIONS.

A case that came before Mr. Justice Channell one day last week directs attention to what looks very much like a seriously improper state of affairs in connection with the Coastguard service at, and near, Dover. It appears that the Dover Harbour Board pay certain commissions to persons who give information as to ships in distress—information which results in salvage. On July 4th a collision occurred off Dungeness between the s.s. *Whakatane* and the French steamer *Circe*, the former vessel being seriously damaged. Several tugs which came to her assistance were rewarded salvage remuneration by the Admiralty Court in London. Two of the tugs so rewarded were the Dover tugs, *Lady Crundall* and *Lady Vita*, and they received altogether an award of £2,900. The first person on shore at Dungeness who had any intimation of the occurrence, and the necessity for tug assistance, was Mr. George Bates, who on hearing of the casualty requested the Coastguards at Dungeness to send a message through to the Dover Harbour Master, asking him to send tugs to the scene of the catastrophe. This message was sent by the Coastguard at Dungeness over the Admiralty 'phone wire to Littlestone, then to Sandgate, and from there to Dover Pier. During transmission, however, the message suffered considerable alteration, and instead of it being, as it was intended, delivered to the Harbour Master at Dover, it was put in the form of a telegram and delivered to Lloyd's Agents from Messrs. George Hammond and Co. It was alleged at the hearing that the message which led to the tugs being sent up was really conveyed to the Harbour Authorities by two Coastguardsmen at the wireless station, Dover, they alleging that they saw from that station the *Whakatane's* position, and informed Messrs. Hammond's representative prior to the message being given from Mr. Bates. The result was that instead of Mr. Bates receiving from the Dover Harbour Board the commission admittedly due to the first person who gave the information, this commission was claimed by Messrs. Hammond and Co. for and on behalf of the Coastguardsmen, and the claim was confirmed by Mr. Justice Channell.

The evidence was very contradictory, and the Judge had much difficulty in arriving at a decision upon it, but we are not concerned here with the rival claims of Messrs. Hammond and Co. and Mr. Bates, but rather with what Mr. Justice Channell described as the mischievous practice of allowing Coastguardsmen to be paid commission for reporting the dangerous position of ships. These men are stationed at various points of the coast for the particular purpose, among others, of reporting ships in distress, and it seems to us to be altogether mischievous that they should be permitted to take advantage of the facilities they have for conveying such information in order that they may be able to claim commission upon salvage. It is, in our opinion, high time that this very objectionable system should be brought to an end. Why should Coastguardsmen be paid large sums of money in commissions upon salvage operations merely for reporting casualties which they are required to report in the course of their duty?

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Woman's Wear.

(A girl of sixteen was wearing boy's clothes when brought up at North London Police Court. She asked the magistrate, "Is there any law which says what a woman shall wear?")

The Law sits silent, and must think and fret
When perky maidenhood of sixteen speaks;
But yet the question may be straightway met—
For lovely woman always wears the breeks.

The Long, Long Vacation.

(Mr. Spokes, counsel in a case before Mr. Justice Buckhill, said it was a scandal that the Courts should rise for ten weeks, a month should be enough. His lordship said, "Wait until you are a judge, Mr. Spokes.")

The barrister Spokes says things when he speaks;
He says 'tis a scandal to rise for ten weeks.
His lordship said "No," and from that wouldn't budge;
Ten weeks he declared not too much for a judge.
Now when judges the bench vacate in the fall,
The public wish some wouldn't come back at all!

Ricardo.

THE POLITE LETTER-WRITER.

King's Road, Kingston-on-Thames.
July 21st, 1910.

To Horatio Bottomley, Esq.

Sir,—I have noted with interest your communications from "Polite Letter-writers," letters, which, as you say, do you no harm, and do the writers no good, and which you, with your usual cool cheek, publish in John Bull.

Now I am going to tell you in the form of a letter, a few plain facts, which are more than you dare to publish, and I may add there are quite a number of readers waiting to see if you will manifest your brazen-faced cheek, and publish this, or whether I can congratulate myself that I have reached the "unattainable," and "scored one over Bottomley."

For a long time past we have seen articles relating to imputed evils at Nursing Homes, the Admiralty, Law Guarantee Society, and others too numerous to mention. Now, Bottomley, we would like you to devote, say, a column in your widely-read John Bull, to the late Joint Stock Trust Corporation, and its shady connections.

As a matter of fact I was thinking of publishing a few pamphlets, entitled "The Mystery of the Joint Stock Trust; or, Who Pinched the Missing Ledgers?" and "The Unknown Hand; or, Who Duplicated the Shares?" They would make rather interesting reading, what think you? I have also seen articles on "Carter and Bell," and permit me to say these articles do you no good, and are rather a good advertisement for that firm. Your comments only show that you are in mortal fear of these people. It is you who are making them "notorious" and showing yourself in a "funk."

Bottomley, you have sailed very close to the wind, take care lest your mainsail gives way, and you are pitched overboard!

Yours faithfully,
Leslie Hargraves.

ANOTHER YELLOW PERIL.

CHINESE BANKING COMPETITION.

We are indebted to a Rangoon reader for the following prospectus:—

"The China Benefitable Bank Association."

The Banking Assocation for our Bretheren to investigate it to be a profitable and benefitable to our Country men at home or abroard residing in British and Foriegn Country's our Banking Association will have a limited shares of 200.000 in one great Association each share $1) and every one that joins this profitable Association must pay in $1) each time this will be received 4 times a year up to 6 years total paid in full $24) each year over 3,000 shares will be deducted from the 200.000 by which each of them taking off will receive back the full Amount they have paid besides each one is entitled to one $10) ticket free as a share holde of the above Association this will Continue up to the 6th year and if your names dont come out in the 1st) 2nd) 3rd) year and so on up to the Completion that you have paid up the full 6 years at $4) a year total $24) each share will receive back the full Amount paid in besides $3) as interess a total of $27) if your name is taking off first or not taking off you receive a free ticket as a share holder without Costing one Cent and you gain the Profit and Interess which is very great shares Can be taken from $1) upwards to 100—1000 or more and the same $1 share will be received as 5 shares $5) must be paid and 100 shares $100) must be paid and so on as the poor may take 4 or 5 shares the rich may take 1000 or more and all will find the above Association will have a greater profitable business than any other Vestigating business the above Association has been passed through our Chinese Government and the Notable Gentlemens which the order is given to print Circulation so as our Bretherens every where may have a share and enjoy the Benefit and profits of this Association. For any particulars apply to Rangoon agents. For shares apply to the Rangoon agents—Messrs. Wan Kan and Co., Messrs. Soo Chee Pang.

What is Your Number?

See Page iii. of Cover.

"THE ROAD TO RUIN."

MORE FACTS ABOUT DR. POPE AND THE "FRIENDSHIP BUREAU."

In our issue of July 23rd we published certain letters written by Dr. Percy Pope, M.R.C.S. These letters were addressed to a young lady who had answered his advertisement in the *Daily Telegraph* for a "Companion-Housekeeper," and were highly discreditable. It has since come to our knowledge that Dr. Pope is, or appears to be, in association with the "Friendship Bureau," about which we have had something to say in recent numbers.

We have before us certain correspondence that has taken place between a mining engineer and a young woman. Attracted by an advertisement in the *Evening News*, our correspondent wrote to the address given, and received in reply a letter addressed from 150, High Holborn, headed "Friendship Bureau," and beginning "Dear Friend":—

> The object of the original and highly successful system of introduction through the post, created by the unique experience of the Friendship Bureau, is to bring people together in *all* spheres of life, for the mutual benefit of each other in every respect—Love, Business, or Friendship, etc.
>
> Write us a long letter and we will do anything reasonable to meet your requirements satisfactorily, but on no account can we go into the matter unless the fee is sent, as you must be aware that we have expenses to meet.

Our correspondent sent the fee, and in doing so gave the following description of himself and his requirements:—

> Age 25; occupation, mining engineer; time at disposal, evenings after six and week-ends; favourite amusements, theatres and all sports; friend sought, lady, young, pretty, and fond of amusements.

This brought the following reply dated June 21st, 1910:—

> Excuse delay; awfully busy. Write to Miss Evie B——, 26, Dorset Street, Portman Square, S.W.

Next day our correspondent wrote to Miss Evie:—

> Your name and address have been sent to me by the Friendship Bureau. As I am rather lonely in London, I am anxious to make the acquaintance of a lady who will help me to enjoy the many pleasures that are to be found here.

To which "Evie" replied, from 26, Dorset Street:—

> . . . My age is 21 (but look about 18), petite, fair, and am considered pretty, but from your letter I should imagine you wanted a clever girl, which I am *not*. I am very fond of music, and get on well with people, but am certainly not clever. If you think this would prove all right, I should be pleased to see you.

Our correspondent was not daunted by Evie's lack of brains. He replies next day:—

> The description you give of yourself is just what I want. I do not care for clever girls a bit. I like girls who are petite, fair, and pretty . . . I am dark, medium height, have no good looks, and almost as broad as I am long. Look anything between 20 and 30. I am an athlete when away from business, and am willing to meet any man in the world at my weight (13 stone) at either wrestling or weight-lifting.

Gentle Evie is almost frightened at this description of the athlete. Almost, not quite. She replies:—

> I hope you won't begin to wrestle with me. I will try and tell you a little about myself. . . I am in rooms in a doctor's residence. . . If you care to call upon me next week, I shall be in any evening after 6, but you might 'phone me up and let me know (3255 Mayfair) when you will come.

The correspondent telephoned and made an appointment. At the same time he asked her if the doctor and the servant would not think it strange for her to receive a young man visitor. She replied, "Not at all." The appointment was not kept.

In our previous reference to Dr. Pope we showed that he advertised for a "Companion-Housekeeper," and asked a young country girl of 18, who applied for the berth, to come to him if she is "unconventional, bohemian, and prepared to be a COMPANION." In the correspondence quoted above, we find a young woman in his house, using his notepaper and telephone in making an appointment with a man sent to her by the Friendship Bureau, of 150, High Holborn. Although this does not actually prove that Dr. Pope is connected with the Friendship Bureau and their advertisements, everything points that way, and some explanation is due from Dr. Pope if he wishes to make it plain that he has nothing to do with this disreputable Bureau and the loose young women living at 26, Dorset Street, to which it refers customers.

AN OCEAN VOYAGE TO THE FAR EAST.

NOTES BY A SHIP'S DOCTOR.

We left dock last Saturday morning, well laden with cargo, and obliged, in fact, to refuse to accept a great deal more which was offered us. *En passant*—how marvellous are the ways of the shore "stop-thief"!

I stupidly left my cabin door unlocked for an hour on Friday night, the while I made an excursion to the shore to see about the dog I should like to have taken with me, and during that time my drawers were depleted (my "boy" had put everything away in the afternoon) to the extent of one drawing block of Whatman's paper, one old pair of braces, one bottle of gin (intended for making cocktails in the Red Sea), one box of studs, and the upper half of a pyjama suit. If this meets the eye of the gentleman who annexed these things, I will, on receipt of his address, toss him who has the whole suit; but why this curious selection? There were heaps of things about which, to the eye of the non-professional operator, were of infinitely greater value than those commandeered.

A crew of many colours—white officers, chocolate-coloured deck-hands, black stewards, yellow and brown firemen—caught my eye as I strolled on deck before breakfast, and watched first one and then another well-known spot on the coast fade away behind me. Before long I discovered an officer who seemed to have a few minutes to spare, and proceeded to obtain information.

"Yes," he answered to a query, "it is a great relief to have these birds instead of a white crew." "Really," I said, "I always thought that a white——" "Yes," came the interruption, "a white crew—drunk in every port—worth little or nothing for two days after sailing, and quite unreliable while in harbour. Give me these ducks," he continued, pointing to a crown of Lascars—"just as quiet in port as out"—and the clean-shaven, hard-featured second officer smiled quite benignly at the jabbering crowd below us. "Do you mean that these men are always sober?" "Absolutely—it's against their religion to drink alcohol—you see, they're chiefly Mahommedans, with a few Malays and Tamils—the only ones who get drunk are the four or five Christian converts."

"Thank you, sir," said I. "I will make a note of that for home consumption; and now, what about pay?" "Very fair. £1 to £1 10s. a month firemen, 12s. to 15s. deck hands; they sign on for a year. They are a little difficult to manage until you know your way about, as they work in batches under a picked man called a 'serang,' and all orders are given to them through him. Woe betide the white officer who hits or kicks one of them—the whole crowd will probably strike work, but if you watch you will see the 'serang' knocking them about as if they were children, which they really are—they have no brains."

"Then they do not do so badly?"

"Certainly not, when you take into consideration the money paid the white officers. Perhaps you won't believe it when I tell you that an old pal of mine, a comparatively young man, who is in command of one of the big Cunard liners, a 25,000 ton ship, carrying between 2,000 and 3,000 people, receives the sum of £10 for taking her across the Atlantic—from Liverpool to New York—a sum which many a rich man pays his bedroom steward."

Beastly weather through "The Bay," and I was reduced to yarning with an old missionary who is returning to China, in which he has worked for 45 years.

"Honestly, have you ever done any real good?" I asked. "Religious, no," was the answer, "but I had a great deal to do with the initiation of the movement to abolish the custom of tying up and deforming the feet of the Chinese women. The idea of converting the Celestial to Christianity is hopeless; a few pretend to change over, for what they can get, but I cannot say that I have ever made a true conversion. At the same time we do a lot of good in other ways, and we do not, as is the case with the majority of so-called missionaries in Africa or the Pacific Islands, make fortunes by selling bad rum or worthless articles to the ignorant natives. I am pleased to see, however, that the African Government has put its foot down, and these gentry are not allowed to start this kind of traffic." Passing Gibraltar it was very cold and wet, quite different to the blue Mediterranean of the novel, and my friend the second officer, when I asked him at breakfast "Howdy?" said "Beastly cold on me, doc.—feel as if me skin don't fit," and I felt the same. Malta to-morrow, after leaving which I shall proceed to write down a series of interesting—most interesting—facts concerning the rubber plantations in Malay which I have gleaned from two planters aboard.

ANOTHER OF MY REMINISCENCES.

By Ex-Inspector Narrow.

I remember, as though it took place but yesterday, an incident that is probably the most thrilling that has ever occurred to me in a life crowded with narrow-shaves and hair-breadth escapes. At the time I speak of complaints had frequently reached us regarding street musicians, and it was in respect of one of these that the adventure I am about to relate took place. I always look back on this affair with pride and wonder at my sagacity. In fact I am not committing any breach of confidence when I say that the marvellous detective instinct displayed by me on that occasion led to my being offered the job of organising a secret Detective Force for the suppression of barrel-organs in Madrid, the members of which, readers will remember, were called "Narrow's Slops."

But to get back to my story.

A constable who stood on point duty at a crossing in Oxford Street had complained regularly of a foreigner who played a cornet, and who took up a position each day not far from him, invariably playing the "Star of Bethlehem." Apparently the shopkeepers in the neighbourhood had no objection, but he seriously disturbed the constable, who in intervals of holding up the traffic, was composing "dittos" for various competitions. I accordingly determined to make an example of this musician, whose name, by the way, was Macaroni. Caution, however, was necessary, because though old—about 65 years of age—he might be stronger than he looked. In addition he carried a knife, which fact I had ascertained by carefully shadowing him for a week, until at last I saw him produce a murderous-looking weapon, about four inches long, to cut a plug of tobacco.

On a certain July morning in 19—, our victim—I should say, objective—might have been seen at his usual haunt, expelling the "Star of Bethlehem" from his cornet with all the strength of his powerful lungs, while passers-by continued to pass by as though one of the finest bits of detective strategy was not about to be carried out before their eyes. No one took any notice of the coster dressed in elaborate "pearlies," with wide, bell-bottomed trousers that almost obscured his boots, pushing a barrow containing something bulky covered with a sack, who stopped immediately behind the unconscious musician. Shortly after another coster turned into the street. His barrow was laden with fruit, and he took up a position next to the first. Then at intervals of half a minute came other hawkers, until twenty in all were assembled. I had limited the number to twenty because I thought that more might arouse the man's suspicions, but I had more plain-clothes constables stationed in a mews close at hand. However, he continued blowing with unabated vigour.

And now comes the subtle part of my plan. As soon as all my men were in position, two small boys, sons of one of them, came up to the fruit-barrow and purchased two lemons, which they immediately cut in halves. They then stood directly in front of the cornet-player, staring at him intently, and noisily sucking the fruit, screwing up their faces as they did so. He reached the final bars before he noticed them, and then the intervals between the notes became longer and longer:—"It—was——the——Star-————," when with a horrid wail, he stopped, his face working violently in a frantic endeavour to straighten his mouth; at the same moment a plain-clothes man I had in readiness thrust a penny into his hand. Again he struggled to finish the piece; he was a plucky man, but he only succeeded in emitting the most ghastly sounds. This was my opportunity, and in an instant I had leapt from beneath the sack on the first barrow where I had been concealed, straight on to the culprit's back. Simultaneously, each of my confeder—I mean assistants—flung himself at the man. To take his knife from him was the work of a second, and a moment later he was tied to the barrow I had just vacated.

So well planned was the whole affair, and so well had my men been drilled, that it was all over before the cornet-player could get at his weapon or raise an alarm. Our march back to the station was a triumphal procession.

The fact, which I was able to prove in court next day, that Macaroni was not playing any tune although he received alms, sealed his doom, and I congratulate myself that I was the means of ridding London of another of its pests.

THE LAW GUARANTEE AND TRUST SOCIETY.

MORE FACTS FOR MR. BUXTON.

Mr. Buxton is anxious for "definite facts," facts with the names of the persons "who are willing, if necessary, to substantiate them on oath." When he gets these facts; he will, he has assured the House of Commons, see what can be done in the way of bringing about that searching and public inquiry into the causes which brought this society to grief demanded by public opinion. Well, we are doing what we can, as we have promised, to supply the President of the Board of Trade with some of the information he requires. Here is a bit more:—

About eighteen months ago, before the Society went into liquidation, one of their representatives called upon a correspondent of ours and left him one of their little handbooks, setting forth the class of business done by the Society. This handbook had particular reference to their 4½ per cent. guaranteed debentures. It set forth in glowing terms the advantages of these debentures to investors. It showed how such debenture holders were absolutely covered from any loss by the funds of the Society, and by the standing of the Trustees. As a result of these representations, our correspondent took two £50 debentures through the Society, and certain correspondence which passed only corroborated the statements in the handbook.

Shortly after our correspondent had taken up the debentures he desired to realise, owing to the purchase of some property. The Society then wanted to know why he wished to realise. We may say that they had distinctly told our correspondent that there would be no difficulty in realising at any time. Our correspondent gave them the reasons, and within a reasonable time one of the debentures was disposed of. For the other one, however (in the Eastham Ferry and Hotel Company, Limited), they could apparently get no purchaser. At any rate, they ignored our correspondent's repeated requests for a sale. So the matter drifted on until our correspondent was informed that the Eastham Ferry and Hotel Company had gone into liquidation, and that the Guarantee Society had also to take the same course. So that the guarantee upon which our correspondent took the debentures proved next door to worthless.

Our contention is that when the Society issued their handbook to our correspondent, and in subsequent transactions, they knew quite well that they were absolutely insolvent, and that their guarantee was therefore worthless. We consider, therefore, that they obtained our correspondent's money under distinct misrepresentation.

What does Mr. Buxton say to this illustration of the Society's methods? If he has not seen the handbook to which reference is made, we shall be happy to send him one. Our correspondent is prepared to give on oath all the statements contained above, and there can be no manner of doubt that it was gross misrepresentation that induced him to take up the debentures.

We have the booklet before us, and we may quote one or two paragraphs from it. Under the head of "Unique Advantages," investors are told that the Law Guarantee Trust Debentures "give them the maximum of income compatible with security." These debentures "are better than what are generally known as gilt-edged securities because the yield is not liable to fluctuation." The Society, investors are assured, "protects investors from injudicious commitments, guards them from speculative uncertainties, and limits them to approved securities, which, though lucrative, are of the soundest description." Investors in the debentures of the Society are "exempt from risk and free from all anxiety." They "acquire mortgage debentures of commercial and industrial companies whose assets have been investigated with such thoroughness and acumen—with such continuous vigilance—as no private person can exercise on his own behalf."

In our next issue we shall illustrate the "thoroughness," and "acumen," and "continuous vigilance" of which the Society boasted, and in this connection we shall deal with the Albemarle Flats at Hampstead, and the United Plymouth Hotels at Plymouth.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See Page iii. of Cover.

ARE RAILWAY COMPANIES ROBBERS?

By One Who Thinks They Are.

We are certainly a long-suffering people, and it is truly remarkable how tamely we submit to the exactions of wealthy corporations. Take railway companies. There is no way of checking their charges for parcels, or, if there is, very few people avail themselves of it. They just ask whatever they think you will pay, and if you do not comply, they detain your goods. In nearly every case it will be found that their prices are higher than those of the parcels post, certainly for long distances. Nor is it unknown for them to take payment both from the sender and the receiver.

Season tickets are a snare. You pay in advance and the company has your money to play with. Then, supposing you are away or ill or otherwise unable to use your railway for weeks together, no sort of allowance is made to you. The Jacks-in-office will even refuse an extension of the period of the ticket's validity, except in some cases when a twelve months' ticket has been taken. I respectfully submit that this practice is not far removed from a swindle. If you take an ordinary ticket and do not use it, you can generally obtain a partial refund, after a great deal of trouble and correspondence. It is also just possible to extract a small sum for an unused return half, though the labour of doing so is enormous, in fact, scarcely worth while.

Then again; why should return tickets be more expensive according to the length of their validity? Why should you pay more for coming back in six weeks than you do after a week-end? The longer you refrain from using your return half, the more enjoyment does the company derive from the use of your money. I contend that return tickets should be available for ever.

Consider how severe railway companies are if they catch you travelling without a ticket or attempting to use one that is out of date. You may thank your stars if they do not hale you before a magistrate and cast you into prison. But if the boot is on the other leg, if they take your money and give you nothing in return, you have no redress. Very few of us are rich enough to go to law with a railway company, and we should only be laughed out of Court if we tried to get a director three months' hard labour for swindling us.

THE PHARMACY ACTS.

OUR CORRESPONDENT'S QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

Apropos a correspondent's recent enquiry with reference to the adminstration of the Pharmacy Acts, the Hon. Secretary of the National Union of Assistant Pharmacists writes us as follows:—

In reply to his first question, I should think about one hundred years hence would be a reasonable time for the Pharmaceutical Society to do as he suggests. This may seem rather distant to your correspondent, but to anyone acquainted with pharmacy it is quite reasonable.

To expect to enjoy all the advantages which qualification by this examination affords without making any serious effort to prove by a test of knowledge their fitness to receive that qualification, is absurd, unreasonable, and reduces to nought the two great factors of experience and effort. And this is the attitude of Army compounders. The Pharmaceutical Society is at present considering the establishment of a curriculum which will be upon the basis of reciprocity, and will apply to home and foreign examining bodies. The probability is that the present Army compounders' examination will be adapted to that curriculum.

In reply to the second question, an Army compounder *cannot* keep open a shop for the sale of poisons. I will admit that he is allowed to *dispense* them, but the Pharmacy Acts absolutely prohibit their sale by any unregistered person.

In conclusion may I add that the National Union of Assistant Pharmacists is endeavouring to promote legislation on this latter point, to place the dispensing of poisons under the same conditions as their sale, thus securing to the public the maximum of safety.

SONGS FOR THE PRISONS.

By Richard Morton.

(Being in sympathy with Mr. Churchill's plans for brightening with music the lives of our fellow-creatures in durance vile, we have instructed one of our poets to supply some specimens songs for the use of prisoners at Dartmoor, Wormwood Scrubbs, Portland, and other places.)

A BALLAD FOR BURGLARS.

The house is wrapped in silence; it's
A moonless night that suits;
So, chummy, mind your thickest socks
Are worn outside your boots.
We don't want to look stylish or
To follow fashion's hints,
But, all the same, put on your gloves;
Because of finger-prints!

Chorus.—Put your feet down soft, old chum;
Douse the glim, and mum, mum, mum!
If you see a copper, tip the warning;
Careful break the window-pane—
In the house and out again—
And won't we melt the stuff down in the morning!

You hold the sack in which to put
The booty we have bagged;
And don't you lag behind, for it's
The laggard who gets lagged.
Remember when you climb the fence;
The fence hands out the dibs;
It ain't no baby work for us,
Though we go cracking cribs!

Repeat Chorus *as before.*

A CAROL FOR COINERS.

Oh; who for wealth would seek to roam
Across a sea of trackless foam,
When, all at ease, in his own home,
There's wealth, would he but take it.
You only need some tankards bright,
Pinched from a pub., some plaster white,
The mould, of course, you shape all right.
Then, wanting wealth, you make it!

Chorus.—Time is money, so we learned at school,
But you don't want time, unless you are a fool;
But we do want money, and they call it crime—
Though time is money, making money means time!

THE BIGAMIST'S LAMENT.

I think it is punishment awful
To serve seven years of my life
For marrying very unlawful
A woman who isn't my wife;
You see I had one who was living
To whom I had vowed to be true;
And yet without any misgiving
I went and wed number two.

Chorus.—So they gave me seven years, seven years;
For a-marrying two dears, pretty dears;
A man with two wives finds it rough,
They jaw—and claw!
But he's also got two mothers-in-law—
And ain't that punishment enough!

THE TICKET-OF-LEAVE MAN'S FAREWELL.

Dear friends, I'm going from you;
For my time is nearly up,
No longer shall I scrape with you
The platter and the cup.
They cast me on the wide, wide world
Like some forsaken elf,
And at the station ne'er will they
Let me report myself!

Chorus.—O pity me, O pity me,
Upon the friendless street;
He never speaks when passing by—
The copper on his beat;
To leave me sad and lonely
Is not what I call cricket:
O pity me, a "tea-leaf," for—
They've been and pinched my ticket!

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

(Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.)

By Moore Anking.

LETTER NO. VIII.

The Durdles,
Diddleston.

Dear Peggy,—How are you going on by this time, old darling. I *was* glad to hear you and your johnny had made it up again. Tiddle-iddle-iddle. Bought your trossoo yet? Oh, I forgot. You can't hear our tellyphone now. One of our young ladies cut the wire to mend her bisyckle.

Fancy your johnny wanting you to elope. I shouldn't, I don't think. Not when you can sit in the living-pickshers long as you like for twopence.

P'raps it's cheaper still now. But then, Bert always was one for going in the high-price parts. Just the same when he bought me fried fish, he'd always make them put a bit of paper round it.

Don't think you know that eldest girl of Parkins's. Well, she was just like you—one of the sort what's never satisfied. And her in such a nice job at the jam-factory. Had five shillings a week, a bin to herself, and all the stalks she could eat.

All the time she was there I don't believe she had one short week. Oh yes, she did—once. That summer when fruit was so short. The turnip crop got flyblown.

Well, at home she was always making complaints. This didn't suit her and that didn't suit her. Lovely things her mother used to get from the jumble sale at the mission—petti's and knicks fit for a queen as you might say, and then she wouldn't wear 'em. Her father often used to say to her "It's an old saying and a true one—them as won't be ruled by the rudder get ruled by the rock." But No, she would *not* wear them.

At last she took it in her head to elope.

Chap she got on with was a china merchant, and they took the whole of one room for the honeymoon, so's they could be to themselves, and so on and so forth.

Nice respectable family offered to share the room with them and pay half the rent, but her chap said No.

Very thoughtful he was for her, and it seemed strange too because she was nothing to look at.

And as for figure, oh dear me. I'd guarantee to make a better figure out of a sack of potatoes, just by chucking stones at it.

Him being in the china, he used to bring home everything that fell off the stall, so they were middling off for crockery. Two of everything, though none of them was pairs. But, of course, that couldn't go on for ever.

At last they got so's they couldn't or wouldn't pay any rent whatsumever. When the landlord come they used to go and live somewhere else.

Last time I saw 'em they were moving. Her john had piled all the chipped crocks on a barrow—he didn't have much else to pile, poor chap, only her. She was perched on top of the lot, and humming, "How'd you like to spoon with me?"

When I thought of what she was sitting on, and her sensations when the cart bumped, I said to myself, Yes, I *don't* think. So after nodding to her I passed by on the other side.

Speaking of Mrs. Parkins, the mother as aforesaid, you may not believe it, but that woman owes me fourpence for step-cleaning to this very day. Straight, I've got sick and tired writing for it. For two pins I'd send her a lawyer's letter.

You mustn't be vexed with me, Peggy dear, for giving you good advice. But I say, hang on at home long's you can.

Of course, I'm not really finding fault with you and your john. It takes all sorts to make all sorts, and thank goodness every cloth has its trimming, and then again, beggars can't be choosers.

But mind you, what I say is, if your father's at work two days a week you're better off at home. Specially if your johnny's the one Bert and me saw you with.

And now, dear, I must wind up this loving letter, with all kind wishes from the bottom of my heart. x x x

Your ever-loving and sincere friend,

Jane Ann.

THE L.C.C., A DOG, AND A LICENCE.

A NEW FORM OF FINE.

Unconsciously, the County Councils, or many of them, are doing a national service in fanning the public dislike of a bureaucracy. The country is beginning to be overrun with officials of one sort or another, and if things go on in this direction, as they are going, the time is not distant when they will be as common among us as they are in France and other official-ridden Continental countries. But some of the County Councils, by their arbitrary treatment of the citizen, are for ever reminding us of the wisdom of our ancestors, to whom a bureaucracy was anathema. One of the latest illustrations we have had of the arbitrary and illegal action of these Councils is given below:—

In June, 1909, the young daughter of a gentleman living at Wimbledon found a puppy following her. Pleased with its appearance, she took it home. Her father, an Assam tea-planter, not very conversant with English law, went to the police station, told the officer in charge that the puppy was at his house, and asked what he should do with it. The inspector told him he might keep it for the present, and if the owner applied for it he would be communicated with. A month passed, and as no application had been made for the dog, our correspondent went again to the police station, told the inspector that his daughter had grown fond of the dog, and asked if she might keep it. The reply of the inspector was in the affirmative, and our correspondent at once took out a licence. We have it before us. It is dated July 14th, 1909.

In March last, an inspector called upon our correspondent and asked if he had a licence for the dog. He said he had. The inspector called again in May and requested to see the licence. It was shown to him, whereupon he told our correspondent that he ought to have taken out a new licence in January. Our correspondent expressed surprise, saying that he had assumed that the licence taken out on July 14th, 1909, would last until July 14th, 1910. Our correspondent took out a new licence next day. We have it before us. It is dated May 9th, 1910.

On June 23, our correspondent received a lengthy typewritten letter from Mr. T. W. Weeding, Clerk to the Surrey County Council, which began—

> I am directed by the County Council of the Administrative County of Surrey to acquaint you that they have ordered legal proceedings to be instituted against you for having kept a dog without a licence.

The letter went on to say that "if you do not disclaim liability," and "having regard to all the circumstances," the Council would graciously consent to stay proceedings, "provided you, having now taken out the required licence, pay the sum of five shillings."

By what right the Council sought to impose a fine of 5s. their clerk omitted to explain. Our correspondent replied that if he had broken the law it was by inadvertence, and that he was really unaware of the nature of his offence, to which the Clerk of the Council responded in the following high and mighty strain:—

> Replying to your letter of yesterday's date, I have to state that my Committee have imposed a fine of 5s. on you for having kept on the 7th ulto., a dog without a licence. They were aware that subsequently a licence was taken out.
>
> These licences expire on the 31st December.

Next day the Clerk wrote again:—

> I regret that in my letter of yesterday's date it was stated that you had taken out a licence on the 7th ulto. This should have been the 9th of May.
>
> If you do not pay the fine of 5s., the Council will proceed to take those steps usually adopted against persons in default in respect of these licences.

Our correspondent, a man of peace, paid the fine of 5s., but thinks he has been scurvily treated. So do we, and illegally withal. We should like to be informed of the Statute that empowers the Surrey or any other Council to fine citizens in this fashion.

?

Dear Editor, I want to know
If you will be so kind
To answer what I ask below—
It's getting on my mind.
You no doubt think that I'm a goose,
But tell me, Sir, to-night
Why is it when a man is loose
He's nearly always tight?

C. F. S.

Midland Furnishing Co. Ltd.

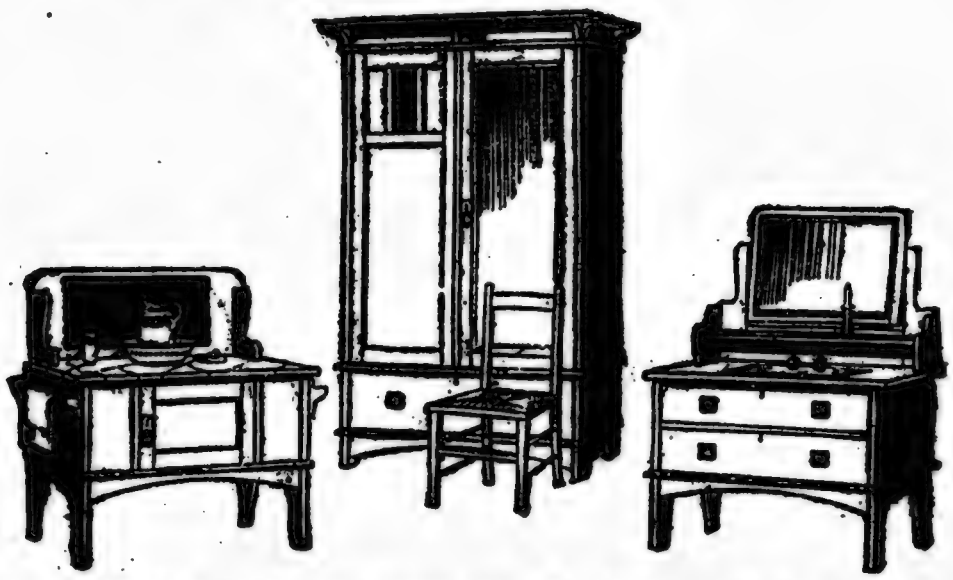
15, 17, 19, 21 & 23, SOUTHAMPTON ROW

HOLBORN, LONDON, W.C.

Six doors from the Holborn Restaurant and the G.N., P. & B. Rly. (Holborn Station), 1 minute from Museum Station (Central London Railway), and 3 minutes from Oxford Street.

WORKMANSHIP. Every article that leaves our showrooms bears evidence of high-class construction. Our workmanship leaves nothing to be desired.

DESIGN is studied in the highest degree. Our studio is up-to-date and thoroughly efficient



Pretty oak Bedroom Suite, comprising Wardrobe, Dressing Chest, Washstand and 2 Rush Seat Chairs **£5 12 6**

GRADUAL PAYMENTS. Select first and then arrange to pay in one, two, or three years as you desire. No interest or extra charge whatsoever is added, and no deposit is required. Five per cent. discount is allowed for cash.

CATALOGUE post free upon application.

OUR SECOND-HAND DEPARTMENT is well worthy of inspection. It is the finest in London. Special Catalogue post free.

DELIVERY. All goods are delivered free within the Suburban area, and in the Country we pack and rail free. Carpets and Linos are planned and laid free.

COUNTRY CUSTOMERS' FARES PAID to town on a purchase of Twenty Pounds worth or upwards.

OPEN LETTERS AND POSTCARDS.

To the Magistrates, Court House, Enfield.

Gentlemen,—A few days ago, a woman of middle age—one Elizabeth Penfold—was brought before you charged with stealing articles from a laundry, at which she was employed. Admittedly it is wrong to steal; but there are circumstances in which even wrong-doing calls for compassion, and the circumstances in this case were such that even the prosecutors wished to withdraw, and Inspector Twigg, to his credit as a police officer, pleaded for that mercy of which your worships will assuredly one day stand in need. Her son, aged 22, was dying of consumption, and was not expected to live a week. "The woman has had a terrible struggle for the sake of her son," said the vicar of St. Luke's. Her wages were small, and all that she earned went to keep the roof over her head and that of her dying lad. She denied herself everything; she denied nothing that would keep the life of her life with her a little while longer; and despairing and desperate at last, she committed this offence to aid her son in his last hard fight against death.

"Speaking as an ordinary individual and not as a police officer," said Inspector Twigg in addressing you, "I do not know to what extent I would have gone if I had been in the prisoner's place." Those were warm, brave words, your worships. What would *you* have done in that woman's place? What would the wife of any of you who has borne a son have done in her place? Do you think people in the position of this woman are to be held fully accountable for the normal possession of those moral faculties by which you, sitting untroubled in your seats of judgment, nicely distinguish all the shades of right and wrong? Cannot you understand that with the wolf in the fold and death at the door, men and women are apt to see things with strange, wild eyes; that their mental balances may become all awry, so that they have nothing to guide them in their suffering and despair except the natural instinct by which all creatures are unerringly guided to the defence of the lives which spring from their own? You do not understand. To you and magistrates like you law is law as eggs are eggs. And so, as this poor, broken-hearted, broken-minded woman stole, she must suffer. "£5 and costs, or a month," said your worships. What a grotesque decision! I wonder whether you chuckled as you thought of it, and grinned as you delivered it. You knew she could not pay.

A month in gaol, good sirs, while her son, the object of all her solicitation, and sacrifices, and wrong-doing, was dying in the wretched home! And they call you Justices! And they let you administer justice in the King's name! I call you—Brutes. John Bull.

To the Rev. Oliver Bowen, B.A., Longcross Street Baptist Church, Cardiff.

Sir,—I gather that in consequence of certain theological preachments you have delivered from your pulpit from time to time in the course of your ministry, the trustees are endeavouring to take the bread out of your mouth by turning you out of the church which you have served, with conspicuous satisfaction to its members, for so long. They are with you almost to a man, and almost to a woman. Unfortunately one of the trustees, and a rev. gentleman who is not a trustee, have bought the mortgage on the church buildings, and demand that you must go. Well, why not—and take the officers and members with you? If, as I am told, they are in accord with your liberal theology and are attracted to your personality as their minister, surely there cannot be much difficulty in their setting up for you a new pulpit in Cardiff? Put your heads and your hearts together, all of you, to this end, and let me hear in due course what you have done.

John Bull.

To Canon Willent, Vicar of Yarmouth.

Rev. Sir,—In a recent issue of your parish magazine you deliver yourself as follows:—

"In close connection with a vulgar and most unseeming habit, that I fear is growing each summer, I should like it to be very widely known that ladies desiring to visit the church are, of course, expected to remember what is due to God's house, and to wear a reasonable head-dress. Strict orders have been given that women without any headdresses are not, for a single moment, to be allowed to enter the church, any more than men would be allowed to enter without removing their hats. Handkerchiefs, folded up and put on the head, will not be regarded as sufficient."

I am pleased to assist you in making your regulation "very widely known," so that any of my lady readers who may contemplate a visit to the town where the bloaters come from—and go back to—may know what to expect should they happen to belong to that, alas, all too small, section of feminine humanity who prefer to expose the natural beauty of their hair rather than conceal it beneath one of those monstrous structures which nowadays pass for hats. Because, two thousand years ago, it was ordered that Christian women in the East should go veiled, I see no reason why it should be considered reverent on the part of the women of the 20th century to enter a place of worship with their heads uncovered. If the hair which crowns a woman's head were something to be ashamed of, something shocking to proper modesty, I could more easily understand the attitude taken up by you and others of your kidney. Mother Eve indulged in no covering at all until fashion decreed the assumption of the fig leaf; yet I find nothing in Holy Writ to lead me to believe that the Creator thought any the less of her on that account.

Withdraw your stupid edict, ere the world laughs at you. John Bull.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice Darling.

M'Lud,—With every respect, I think your lordship's remarks at the Birmingham Assizes about the manner in which a certain jury spent their fees were without the smallest justification or warrant. "It is a most improper practice," you are reported to have said in open court, "to take the money and treat it as to be spent in drink. Half the crimes I have to deal with at the Assizes are due to people taking too much to drink, and it is a sad state of things if jurymen, the moment they leave the court, go to a public-house." I do not know whether your lordship is afraid that a jury of Birmingham citizens, having left your court without a stain on their escutcheons, and having subsequently taken a glass of ale or whisky, straightway go home and kill their wives or assassinate the policeman on the beat. If so, you must have meditated the thought in a tea room. But has your lordship any more right to lecture on the way a juryman spends his money than he has to lecture your lordship on the way you spend yours? I am not sufficiently acquainted with your lordship's principles of dietary to be aware whether during lunch or at dinner you partake of a modicum of claret, champagne, or port, in that Pauline faith common to most people in those exalted circles in which your lordship moves. And if I ventured to enquire, your lordship would be the first to resent my impertinence. But suppose, in addition, I proceeded to link you with the class of people who come before you as criminals through taking too much to drink?

It is a too frequent practice, my lord, for judges to presume on their high position to talk at random and at large about matters with which they have no concern; and in this instance you have overstepped that liberty of speech to exercise an unsufferable licence of judicial insult. Let us have no more of it, my lord. Stick to your last. If a Birmingham juryman appears drunken before you, you have authority and power to deal with him; but as long as he comes before you sober, and does his duty as a citizen, he has a right to respect.

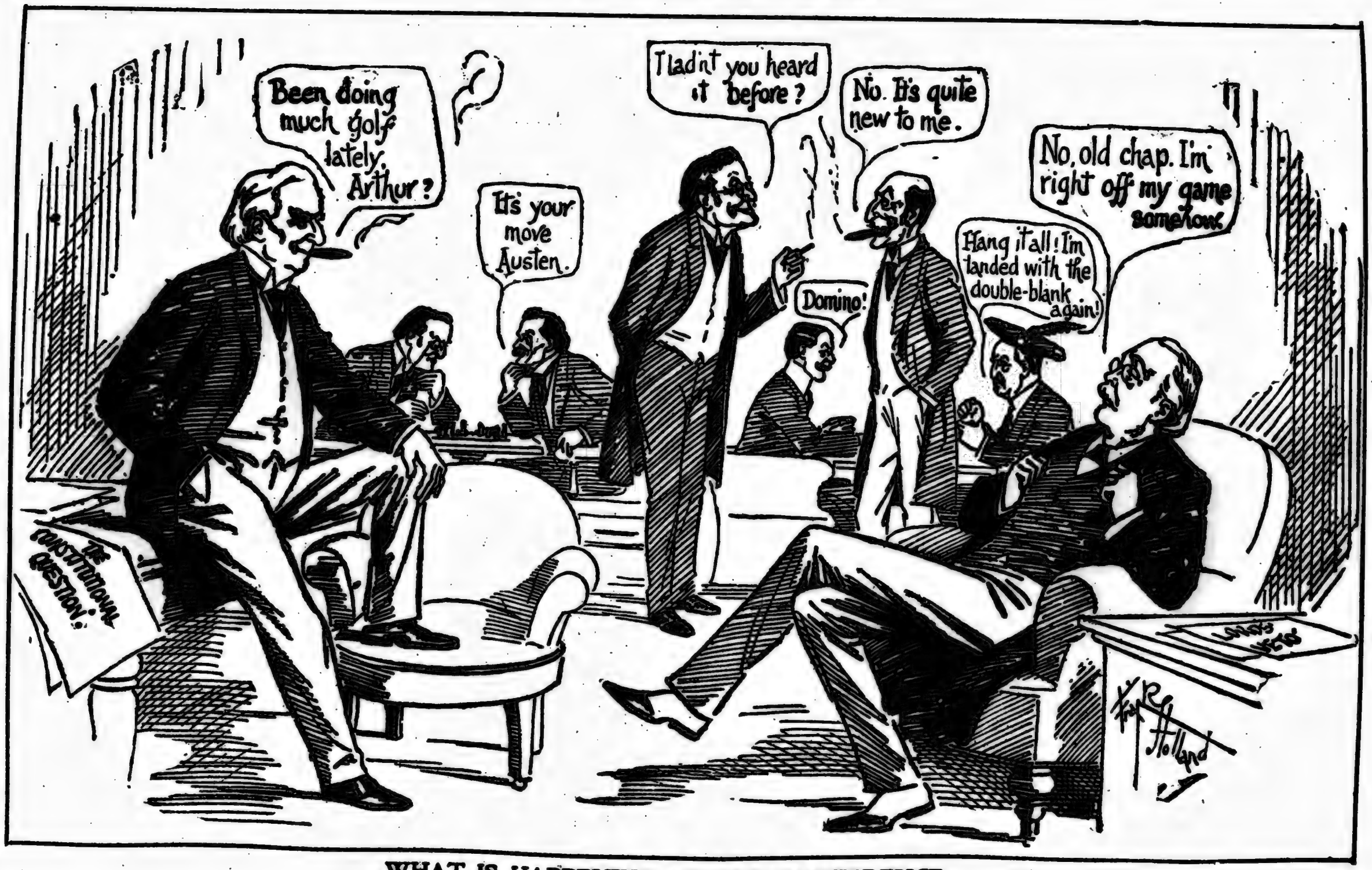
I trust your lordship will enjoy your very long vacation.

John Bull.

To Mr. J. A. Rattenbury, North Okehampton, Devon.

My Dear Ratt,—Permit me to offer my hearty congratulations on your appointment, in competition against two other candidates, to the important post of Water Rate Collector and Waterworks Caretaker at an inclusive salary of £13 per annum. Information has not reached me as to how much water rate there is to collect or how much waterworks there is to take charge of, but whatever the responsibility, and whatever the physical and mental labour involved in the conscientious discharge of your duties, I am confident you will earn all the salary the Okehampton District Council have thought well to pay you. I know Cabinet Ministers and Ambassadors who would not undertake your labours for twice the money. I do not believe even that John Burns would. By-the-way, do you take much food? John Bull.

THE SECRET OUT.



WHAT IS HAPPENING AT THE CONFERENCE

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

Continental Realisations Finally Completed—Sharp Advance in Yankees—Cheap Money and a Big Bear Account Make for a Revival in August—Some Useful Advice to Investors.

By the time this reaches my readers the Bank Holiday will be over, and investors will probably commence to turn their minds to business again. It is true that we have a whole holiday month to get through yet before, according to time-honoured experience, any active markets may be expected, but there have been instances of August ushering in important movements, and I have no doubt that members of the Stock Exchange will keep in close touch with London, even if they should be staying at their usual holiday haunts. I do not pretend to be able to say when the really active period will set in, as it depends so very much upon foreign financial centres. There may be some more failures in Paris, or in Vienna, or in Berlin, but those conversant with the foreign position tell me that the worst is over. I hope this is so, for it is, indeed, a nuisance that every now and then a stream of sales should burst upon the London Stock Exchange until the whole of the markets are weighed down by depression. It must be recorded to the credit of investors and operators in this country that they have conducted their affairs much more carefully and prudently than our French or German neighbours. They have, at all events, kept out of the Yankee market, the severe fall in which is at the bottom of recent Continental troubles, and if they cannot altogether have escaped loss, in view of the almost general decline in Mining shares, they may yet, if they have made their selections well, look forward to a substantial recovery in the near future, as in most instances the severe reaction has been altogether unjustified. Of course, there have been Bears at work, and they have yet to buy back, and will thus assist any further movement which may develop. There is nothing like a Bear account to support a market, and the speculative Bull account was shown at the last settlement to have been so severely reduced that there was very little to carry over, and rates were low, and in some cases ran off altogether. Rubber shares have suffered more severely than has happened for some time, and the crude material has also given way to a moderate extent. This in itself is satisfactory, as it will make for larger consumption, while Mincing Lane is as sanguine as ever with regard to the future of rubber. The recovery in rubber, however, is not likely to come for some little time yet, and when it comes, that in Oil Shares will not be far off. In the Mining market, and especially amongst Kaffirs and Rhodesians, I expect to see a further improvement at an early date, and Jungles will doubtless follow suit. Canadian Pacifics had fallen heavily in sympathy with Yankees, and on forced Continental sales, but in view of the splendid traffic returns they are now recovering their decline. Nor should we forget that Board of Trade Returns are very favourable, and that Home Railway traffics confirm the impression that better times are ahead, while Home Railway dividends show remarkable increases over the distributions of a year ago. Unfortunately, Home Railway Stocks do not reap their full reward. Money is cheap and plentiful, although New York is mopping up the Cape gold as it arrives from week to week, but that may, in time, strengthen the position in New York sufficiently to stop a fresh fall, and enable the Wall Street wire-pullers to infuse some courage again into the investing public, who have been severely shaken in their belief in American Rails. I am giving in these columns to-day a comparison of the latest low American quotations with the previous lowest prices touched, but I shall particularly place before my readers various Home industrial and Foreign Government and Railway Stocks, which are not, so far, affected by Continental liquidation, and which, therefore, for the time being, commend themselves to our home investors, as being outside the vortex of Continental over-speculation.

The Extent of the Fall in Yankees.

When the previous scares occurred in the Yankee Market I gave a little table of leading stocks to show the extent of the fall which had been caused. I now have drawn up another table, which gives the highest prices touched in 1909 and 1910, and the two previous occasions when sharp declines occurred, viz., on June 6th and June 30th. It will be seen from this little table that in many instances we again arrived at prices on July 27th which were even lower than the panic-prices of June 30th. This applies more especially to Chesapeake and Ohio, to Denvers, Louisville, Readings, and Southern Pacifics. Union Pacifics just dropped below the June 30th price, and Steel Common were 5dol. lower:

	Highest, 1909.	Highest, 1910.	Price, May 31, 1910.	Price, June 6, 1910.	Lowest Price, June 30.	Price July 27
Atchison	129[illegible]	127[illegible]	113	105	94[illegible]	95[illegible]
Baltimore and Ohio	124[illegible]	122 3-8	118	114½	109[illegible]	108[illegible]
Chesapeake & Ohio	92[illegible]	94[illegible]	89	84	73[illegible]	69
Denver	55[illegible]	53[illegible]	42½	36	29[illegible]	25[illegible]
Louisville	165[illegible]	164½	152	146	145	140
Milwaukee	169[illegible]	163	144	130	119	120[illegible]
Mo. Kan. and Texas	52 1-8	52[illegible]	43[illegible]	39[illegible]	30 7-8	28[illegible]
Readings	89	88 3-8	83[illegible]	77[illegible]	74	68[illegible]
Southern Pacific	142[illegible]	142 9-16	129[illegible]	122	111½	108[illegible]
Steel Common	96[illegible]	94 3-16	85[illegible]	79[illegible]	70	65[illegible]
Union Pacific	225[illegible]	211	188[illegible]	179[illegible]	169½	159[illegible]

The Yankee Market is at present, fortunately for our English investors of academic interest only, for, heeding the warning of the Press, they have largely drawn out of their holdings, and are not, therefore, amongst the victims of the latest break, which again discomfited a number of Continental plungers. Now that these weak speculators have been eliminated, strong efforts are being made in Wall Street to infuse some confidence again into the market, for the magnates are saddled with the bulk of the stock. Some more decided turn may be expected in the market when the Government grain report is published next Monday, the 8th inst., and until then I would advise my readers, to use an Americanism, "to stand from under."

South American and Other Government and Railway Stocks.

In view of the recent reaction in the Stock Markets, prices of South American Government and Railway stocks and other securities usually classed with them have also given way to a moderate extent. I would, therefore, suggest to those who would care for this sort of investment, which can be made very reasonably safe by spreading the same over, say, half a dozen different stocks, to watch the course of prices very closely, as they might thus pick up some very cheap securities which would, in time, also score a gain in capital value. Amongst the South American Government stocks, Argentines and Brazilians usually take precedence, while Chilians, as never having been defaulted upon, used to be considered the Consols amongst the South Americans. Chili, however, is not quite so prosperous now as the two above-named sister Republics. Uruguay is also keeping faith with her creditors, and the yield of Peru Debentures is high, while the loan now arranged by the Peruvian Government should benefit all Peruvian securities. Here is a table of suitable stocks with their yields :—

FOREIGN STOCKS.

	Interest %	Price.	Yield p.c. per ann £	s	d.
Argentine 1886-7	5	105	4	15	3
Do. Rescission	4	9[illegible]	4	4	0
Brazilian Funding	5	103[illegible]	4	16	6
Do. Comp. Lloyd	5	102[illegible]	4	17	6
Buenos Ayres Prov.	3	70[illegible]	4	5	6
Chilian 1886	4½	94	4	15	9
Do. 1905 Loan	5	101	4	19	0
Cuba Bonds 1904	5	105	4	15	3
Peruvian Deb.	6	102	5	17	9
Uruguay 1905	5	100[illegible]	4	19	6

FOREIGN RAILS.

	Interest %	Price	Yield % per ann. £	s.	d.
Antofagasta Pref. Ord.	5	100	5	0	0
Buenos Ayres Pacific	3½	95	3	13	9
Buenos Ayres Great Southern	7	121[illegible]	5	15	3
Buenos Ayres Western	7	128[illegible]	5	9	0
Carthagena 1st Mtg. Deb.	5	75	6	13	3
Central Argentine	6	103	5	16	6
Cent. Urug. of Monte.	5	89	5	12	3
Chil. Trans. "A" Deb.	5	96	5	4	3
Cordoba and Ros. 1st Deb.	4	93	4	6	0
Entre Rios Deb.	5	102	4	18	0
Guayaquil Prior Lien	6	86	6	19	0
San Paul	7½	208	3	12	0
United of Hav. Deb.	4	84	4	15	3

Amongst the above-mentioned Foreign Railway stocks, the Argentines are very good value, especially the Buenos Ayres, Great Southern and Western stocks. The Buenos Ayres and Pacific suffers from excessive capital expenditure for extensions, but the latter would eventually prove remunerative. The Carthagena (Columbia) Debentures are high yielding, and the Company is progressive, but there is, of course, more risk connected with these, and with Guayaquil and Quito and San Paulo. United of Havana Debentures are a good investment. The prospects of the crops are, of course, important in the case of all these Railway stocks.

The Kaffir Circus—The Persistent Decline Brought Prices to a very Low Level—A Moderate Rally which should Make Further Progress.

I have repeatedly explained how unjustified the persistent fall in Kaffir shares has been, which has taken place during

the last month or two, when prices had already reached a lower level than last year. The fall has been entirely the result of market conditions, and chiefly of the forced closing of the accounts of Continental plungers, who had either to sell Kaffir shares in order to pay for their losses in other stocks, notably in American Rails, in which they had gone far beyond their depth, or else they had large holdings of Kaffirs and Diamond shares, and could not hold on any longer. The Bears, of course, aggravated the position by putting strong pressure on, and selling more, but the last settlement showed that the Bull account had almost entirely disappeared, and contangoes in many instances ran off altogether. On the other hand, the position on the Rand, and in the Transvaal generally, is most satisfactory, and it must not be forgotten that from three to four millions sterling of Rand dividends are now being disbursed to the shareholders. When normal conditions return, as apparently is now the case, there can, therefore, be only one way for Kaffir shares, and that is in the upward direction. It will, therefore, be useful to point out some cheap shares, which it would be worth while to pick up, and the following table should, therefore, prove of interest to my readers. I may mention that in this table I have not included the high-class, dividend-paying shares, of which I gave a separate table, together with the yield at current prices, in previous issues, and last on July 16th, page 102, the yields varying from 6½ to 18 per cent. per annum:—

	Highest, 1909.	Highest, 1910.	Price, June 1, 1910	Present Price.
African European	1¼	1 5-16	1	1⅜
Brakpan	3 13-16	3 7-16	2 13-16	2 13-16
Cinderella Cons.	37/-	3 1-16	2 5-16	1 15-16
City Deep	4 15-16	4 15-16	4 7-16	4 7-16
Crown Mines	9 7-16	9 1-16	8 13-16	8 11-16
Daggafontein Gold	33/-	1 3-16	13-16	⅝
General Min. and Finance	54/-	55/3	2⅛	2⅛
Goch	2¼	2 3-16	2	1 13-16
Harmony Props	—	—	9/-	7/3
Johnnies Invest.	42/-	42/-	1¾	1 11-16
Knight's Central	2 13-16	2 5-16	1 13-16	1 9-16
Langlaagte Estate	3 11-16	3½	2 15-16	3
Meyer and Charlton	5½	4 9-16	4	4 3-16
Oceana Cons.	17/6	18/7½	16/6	14/6
Rand Coll. (Gold)	2⅜	2	1 9-16	1 3-16
Randfontein	3 3-8	56/6	2 1-16	2 5-16
Do. Central	75/3	3 5-16	2 15-16	2⅞
Do. South	2⅞	2 11-16	2 5-16	2⅜
Simmer Deep	26/3	21/-	17/-	14/6
Steyn Estate	51/3	59/-	2⅜	2⅜
Transvaal Land	3 7-16	69/-	2 15-16	2⅝
Do. Gold	70/3	3⅜	3 1-16	3 11-32
W. Rand Cons.	30/9	30/6	26/9	22/-

Although a slight recovery is in progress, many of the above shares are still practically at bottom price. The City Deep will very shortly entor the producing stage with a large battery, and so will the Randfontein Central by the end of the present year. The Randfontein South will, by the end of this year, be working with an increased reduction plant, so that all these three shares should appreciate to a considerable extent. Cinderella Consolidated will also become a big combine. and is gradually increasing its plant. This also applies to West Rand Consolidated, and both these shares are cheap. Crown Mines have of late had a set back, on forced liquidation, and should now go ahead again, and these shares yield about 8 per cent. per annum. General Mining and Finance and Johnnies Investment are finance companies of considerable promise, and the prices have lately fallen to a considerable extent. Langlaagte Estate is paying 30 per cent. dividends. Meyer and Charlton are at present yielding 10 per cent. per annum. The Randfontein Colliery is producing coal, but is also an important gold mine, in the development stage, and these shares, as well as Simmer Deep, are very cheap. The low price of Simmer Deep is, however, due chiefly to some disappointment in the grade of ore developed. The Transvaal Gold has been doing very well of late; West Rand Deep is a big amalgamation, the shares in which are to be had at a greatly reduced price. This also applies to Knight's Central. Daggafontein are remarkably cheap, as the company is now shaft-sinking, the main reef series having been proved by bore holes. Oceana Consolidated are also at a very low price.

RUBBER SHARES, AFTER A SHARP REACTION, IN GOOD REQUEST AND RALLYING—THE AMERICAN POSITION OF SPECIAL INTEREST—MOLESWORTH AFFAIRS.

A further material fall occurred in Rubber shares on forced closing, partly for Continental account. To this movement the fact that as a result of the last special settlements, brokers were left in the lurch by a good many small clients who had foolishly gone in for the low-class companies, contributed, but the outlook is now much sounder. It will, however, be useful to consider what exactly the shake-out has been on leading shares, and I have, therefore, drawn up the following table, which shows the highest price touched in 1910, the price a month ago, and the price on July 29th. It will be seen that during the last month very considerable declines have taken place, ranging up to 4s. in the case of *Linggi*, per 2s. shares, and up to £1 in the case of *Highlands*, per £1 shares. Compared with the highest prices touched in the present year, the current prices, of course, are very much lower:—

	June Production. lbs.	Share. £	Highest, 1910.	Price, July 1, 1910.	Price, July 29, 1910.
Anglo-Malay	49,782	2/-	39/-	29/6	27/6
Batu Caves	16,085	1	19	17½	17¼
Carey United	11,800 (c)	5 pd.	56/3	1½ pm.	1¼ pm.
Consolidated Malay	24,270	2/-	35/6	30/-	28/-
Damansara	25,729	1	10½	8½	8½
Glendon	12,483 (c)	1	4 1 8	3¾	4⅛
Golconda	11,803	1	9 1-4	7	6 1-4
Highlands & Lowlands	10,024	1	10	7	6¼
Labu	19134 (c)	2/-	23/-	18/-	16/6
Ledbury	9,512	1	6½	4¼	4
Linggi	53,000 (c)	2/-	70/9	61/6	58/3
Pataling	27,448	2/-	81/3	3⅞	3½
Seremban	34,081	1	7	5¼	4 xd.
Shelford	7,900 (c)	1	5½	4	3⅞
Sungei Kapar	—	2/-	11½ (d)	19/-	16 -
Bukit Rajah	28,812	1	24½	20	18 x1
Federated Selangor	11,327	1	20½	17	17½
Vallambrosa	92,500 (b)	2/-	65/-	55/-	50/-
Madagascar Ord.		1	40/3	1	1
" Pref.	18,700 (a)	1 (17/6 pd.)	3 3-16 pm.	2 pm.	2 pm.
Crude Washing	—	1 (10/- pd.)	4½ pm.	2½ pm.	1½ pm.

(a) June and July. (b) Three months to June 30th. (c) Approximately. (d) £1 shares.

The price of Para rubber has declined to 9s. 1½d., and the last Mincing Lane auctions of Middle-East rubber went off 8d. below the previous sales, which had, however, been anticipated. I have, moreover, shown already on a previous occasion that at a price of 7s. for rubber, leading shares return very handsome yields of upwards of 10 per cent., while the average price obtained over the whole of the last sale worked out to 7s. 8½d. per lb., the highest price obtained for fine quality being 9s. 0½d. The recovery which is now in progress in Rubber shares is likely to spread also to the crude product itself. In fact, there are now orders in the market for the end of 1910 and the first half of 1911 at but a slight concession upon the auction prices. The American position is, of course, clearing now, inasmuch as the Wall Street market is strongly rallying. Moreover, according to a statement just published by the United States Rubber Company, in the *Boston News Bureau*, the rubber boot and shoe factories of this concern have unfilled orders in hand at present larger than ever before in the company's history, while up to date the company's sales of "rubbers"—viz., rubber boots and shoes, are from 50 to 60 per cent. ahead of the first six months of 1909. I see that it is stated that the United States Banks are complaining of the heavy burden laid upon them by the unusually large outlay made upon them for automobiles, dislocating their arrangements of bills for other purposes, and although it is even asserted that many houses in America are mortgaged for purchasing automobiles, the Ford Motor Company, of Detriot, has never held a mortgage, and never will, although it has produced and sold 50,000 cars. As to the motor industry in this country, we need but take the case of Coventry, where the output of cars for the year is expected to establish a great record. In view of these items of information, it is hardly likely that rubber will fall to any extent for the present, whatever may happen in two or three years' time, when production increases further. Owing to a Bear attack, and to forced liquidation, *Molesworth Brothers Rubber Estates* have had a heavy fall, from which they are now recovering. I think it is about time that the board should make a statement as to whether they have taken any steps to act on the report from Ceylon, which they received, and which suggested an important programme of lucrative business entirely apart from the rubber plantations. As there is a very large surplus cash capital available for the purpose, the board ought now to take their shareholders into their confidence, and to explain to what use they are putting the same, failing which I understand a number of shareholders propose calling a meeting. This the board can easily avoid by publishing the information at once.

A FINAL WORD WITH MY READERS.

The strong rally which is developing as I am writing these final lines is likely to make considerable progress. Strong efforts are evidently being made to stop the fall in New York, and to raise the level of prices again. In Home Rails the sentiment is much more favourable, in view of the excellent dividends so far announced, while there is a prospect of further arrangements between the big lines to reduce competition and work in harmony. Unless further labour troubles break out, Home Rails should go much

higher. In the Mining market, Rhodesians are firming up, and are likely to become a much more active market, while West Africans are still at rubbish prices, and such shares as *Prestea Mines* ought to be picked up at once. There is a report that an agreement has been reached in the United States for the curtailing of the output of copper. If this be kept to, we shall see much higher prices in time, but the Colonial, Mexican, and Eastern mines will no doubt at first benefit most. Oil shares are still very cheap, and this is the time for investors with the money at their command to pick up cheap Maikop shares, as already suggested.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) *Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor,* JOHN BULL, *2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.*

(2) *Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.*

(3) *Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.*

(4) *In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.*

(5) *If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.*

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

NORTHERN COPPERS.—PARKY.—Yes, £1 shares, fully paid, and can at present be bought at 7s. 8d., to include the dividend just declared of 5 per cent. in cash and 5 per cent. in shares. A fair lock-up holding.

RUBBERS, MINES, ETC.—J. R. M. (Notts).—(1) I prefer the leading plantation rubber shares. (2) Not doing well, and I do not advise a purchase. (3) An attractive low-priced West African. (4) Ditto as regards Prestea Mines.

£1,800 FOR INVESTMENT.—REX.—If you bear in mind that none of the eighteen shares in question belong to the gilt-edged category, your selection is a good one. The chief exception is Murex Magnetic (14), pending actual results. The Industrials, Nos. 1, 4, and 13, are fair of their class, but subject to the usual risks of such holdings. Nundydroog (2) have lately made some good discoveries, while Nos. 5, 6, 8, 10, 17 and 18 are amongst the most promising Kaffirs. The Rubbers Nos. 3 and 16 are also of the highest class, but No. 15 are less so. No. 12 is a prosperous Westralian mine, but No. 7 is much more speculative. No. 15 is a promising low-priced Rubber share, but I cannot tell you when it will start paying dividends. No. 17 should, however, do so at the end of the present year, barring accidents. I have sent what you require in your envelope.

BROKERS' COMMISSIONS.—W. E. W.—I sent what you ask for. If you confine your attention to gilt-edged securities, go into the last West Australian 3½ per cent. Loan, at about ½ discount. Or you might pick up some Home Rails, which now look very cheap. The usual commission on bonds and inscribed stocks is ½ per cent., and on the sum invested in registered stocks, such as Home and Foreign Railway Ordinaries, Prior Charges, etc., ½ per cent.

ELSWICK AUTO-CARS.—ENFIELD.—The concern does not even appear in the usual books of reference, and, of course, there is no market for the shares. I do not advise the investment.

PICTURE THEATRE SHARES.—CONSTANT READER (Stockton).—There is no market for these shares, and the success of the concern depends entirely upon how long the craze will last. That is, of course, an unknown quantity. You must look upon your holding as a pure speculation.

BRITISH FARMERS' STORES.—C. S. W.—I do not see how I can help you, and everything depends up whether you would think it work while embarking upon costly litigation. Personally, I think this would be throwing good money after bad.

MAYPOLE DAIRY PREFERRED.—H. E. C.—Yes, these shares would be a suitable investment for your £50. Of course, buy them only through a member of the Stock Exchange.

EAST FINGALL, ETC.—LIB.—(1) It all depends upon how you look upon the matter, and the directors are acting within their rights, although this presses hardly upon you. It must be admitted that matters would be indeed complicated if, after such a scheme had been closed, it had to be re-opened again. No doubt there are a good many shareholders in companies in a similar position to yourself. I am afraid I cannot offer you any better consolation. (2) I do not advise a purchase of these Rubber shares.

OBSCURE CONCERNS.—MRS. G. T.—I am sorry I cannot help you with regard to either concern, both of which are so obscure that they do not even appear in the usual works of reference. In fact, I doubt whether you will get anything tangible back, as the so-called "bank" in question is in liquidation, and some unsavoury revelations have been made in connection with it.

SAWMILLS DEBENTURES.—WELSHY.—These debentures have been badly placed, and you had better cut your loss.

ARGENTINE CARGO LINE.—W. Y.—It is difficult to say, in view of the fact that the company does not appear in the usual reference books. Why not ask the liquidator of the society direct? He will doubtless tell you exactly how you stand.

SOUTH EASTERN DEFERRED.—A LIBERATOR VICTIM.—It is as you say, this stock is now quoted 37⅝, and although the position of the South Eastern is improving, there is no chance of dividends. As you want interest, you cannot do better than sell and re-invest in dividend-paying Kaffir shares—say, divide the amount over Langlaagte Estate and New Kleinfontein, when you will get a return of 10 per cent. per annum. If you wish for the name of a stockbroker to effect the exchange on moderate terms, I will send you the name of a member of the Stock Exchange.

HAWTHORN SILVER AND IRON MINES.—J. M. H.—Have nothing to do with this concern, the shares in which are being peddled out by Mr. Julian Hawthorn. JOHN BULL of last week contained a special article on the subject.

CONSOLS.—KAY (Cardiff).—Yes, you would make some such loss. Present price is 81⅜, so you can easily calculate. I do not look for much of a rise at present. But if you would like a better yield, you might exchange into 3½ per cent. West Australian Joint stock, yielding £3 11s. 6d. per cent, which is quite safe.

ROYAL HUNGARIAN LOTTERY.—CAM.—You should ask my advice first and not after. I suppose under the circumstances you must run the risk.

OUTSIDE BROKERS.—G. W.—What you require has been forwarded to you. If the case is on all fours with that mentioned by me, a clever solicitor should get the money for you, unless the debtor fails or disappears. You ought to have asked sooner. DUNCAN FORBES AND CO.—HONESTAS.—You will do well to leave the "Complex Stock Deals," or any other deals of these people, alone. You do not really believe that the capital invested with these outside brokers would bring in dividends of 171 per cent., and that there is a valid guarantee against loss? If these people were all to do this, why don't they invest themselves and retire as millionaires instead of benefiting complete strangers? HARTER (Bristol).—You evidently have been run off because American Rails have fallen heavily. I could have told you that beforehand. Don't go in for any other deals of this kind. If you want to operate on the Stock Exchange buy the stocks outright through a member of the Stock Exchange and pay for it. BRICK.—There have been several complaints with regard to this firm, and you should deal with a member of the Stock Exchange in preference, when you might be quite certain that you will be well treated.

INDIAN RAILWAY ANNUITIES.—TRAVELLER.—(1) 18⅝–⅞ per £ of annuity, so that your holding is worth six times that amount—viz., £111. (2 and 3) It would be advisable to give the proper consideration. There is a special form of transfer, which can be obtained on application to the secretary of the company.

SMALL INVESTMENT.—W. H. R.—Suitable for the investment of small sums only. G. G. W.—Same reply as to "W. H. R."

NEWFOUNDLAND OIL (PARENT) DEVELOPMENT SYNDICATE, LTD.—S. J. E. J.—There can be no difficulty about the share certificate. Through whom did you buy these? If you sell the shares, you simply make out a transfer in favour of your buyer.

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.—J. M. (Edinburgh).—We gather that on May 26th you opened a 30-day call option in five Canadas, which on date of expiry could not be exercised. This option was extended of another 30 days, though you failed to remit the additional option price, £3 6s. 8d. The second deal, on June 22nd, ten S. Pacifics, was closed at loss of margin five days later. Your instructions in regard to this transaction were that the Exchange should use its discretion, and although at one time 1½ profit was obtainable, the market signs were such that they held for higher prices. On June 24th another call of £300 Chatham Ordinary for 15 days at a cost of £3—which sum also you did not remit. We, therefore, do not see that you ought to complain.

INSURANCE REPLIES.

Insurance Enquiries should be addressed Insurance Editor, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—HOLLY (Manchester).—It is obvious that the company has the right to do so, and this being the case, the question becomes an academic one, so far as you are concerned.

THE ROYAL LONDON MUTUAL INSURANCE SOCIETY.—F. C. A. (Old Colwyn).—We know of no good reason why you should not purchase a house through this society. It is old-established and well managed.

COLONIAL MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY.—J. G. (Watford).—Your statements are very surprising. We will inquire into the matter, and answer you fully next week. R. FITZG (Cardiff).—We are not at present prepared to advise it.

PRUDENTIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.—J. S., Jr. (Glasgow).—We think the lawyer's advice sound. You should share the money and so avoid litigation that might leave nothing for any of you.

TWO INSURANCE COMPANIES.—WELSCOT (Sutton Coldfield).—Both the Welsh Insurance Corporation and the Anglo-Scottish General Commercial Insurance Company were established in 1909, and neither has, as yet, won an assured position. If you have the opportunity of selling your shares at no great loss it might be as well to do so. The liability has to be borne in mind.

BRITANNIC ASSURANCE COMPANY.—The manager thinks our answer to W. (Nottingham) a little misleading in its reference to the company's funds, which we put at £973,906. These figures apply to the ordinary branch only. This, however, was obvious from our further figures, which gave the total assets at £2,423,470. The manager puts these at £2,410,247.

UNIVERSAL INSURANCE COMPANY, LTD.—REX (Walsall).—We do not think they can make you pay in advance. Upon the more important point raised by your letter we will answer you next week.

PROVIDENT ASSOCIATION OF LONDON.—DOUBTFUL (Selly Oak).—The association has been established over thirty years, and is financially strong.

GENERAL MUTUAL INDUSTRIAL INSURANCE COMPANY.—T. R. (Plymouth).—The answer is in the negative.

LONDON AND MANCHESTER INDUSTRIAL ASSURANCE COMPANY.—GRITTY (Brixton).—Yes, certainly; it is a sound company.

LAW, CAR AND GENERAL INSURANCE CORPORATION.—S. F. (Taunton).—If you can sell without much loss it might be well to do so. The company is said to be increasing its business rather rapidly, but the management has not escaped somewhat sharp criticism. OLD SUBSCRIBER (Middlesbro').—See previous answer. We cannot think the company is moved by any such consideration as you mention in the legal proceedings to which you refer.

CONFEDERATION LIFE ASSOCIATION.—T. J. (Cardiff).—It is the oldest Colonial life office, and is very strong.

Raphael Tuck and Sons.

In moving the adoption of the report at the meeting, held on July 27th, of the shareholders of Raphael Tuck and Sons (Limited), Sir Adolph Tuck, who presided, after referring to the loss that the company had sustained in the death of Mr. Herman Tuck, who, he said, had served the company well and faithfully since the day of its formation, went on to congratulate the shareholders that the improvement in the general trade of the country that had set in in the year under review had been so promptly reflected in their own returns.

Proceeding, the chairman described, in some detail, the contributions of the various departments of the company to what he thought would be considered a fairly satisfactory result as a whole. In particular, he dealt with the Christmas card department, including birthday, menu, and greeting cards. Its position, he said, remained unassailed, and Tuck's Christmas cards continued to make history in every part of the world. Last year he had occasion to refer to a personal, gracious mark of appreciation with reference to the artistic nature of their work, on the part of their Majesties the King and Queen of Italy. He was, further, on that day in a position to point with pride to the fact that last Christmas his Imperial Majesty the German Emperor—no mean art critic—had expressed himself, through his highest Court dignitary, in no less gracious and appreciative terms on the subject of the artistic merit of their company's work in Christmas cards.

So far as the coming season was concerned, he (the chairman) made bold to say that they were showing the best collection of Christmas and New Year cards it had ever been the privilege of Raphael House to submit to an art-loving public. The collection comprised upwards of 4,000 entirely new designs, among them being, by gracious permission, the latest series of Royal cards, produced for their Majesties the King and Queen. An entirely new series of "lucky charm" cards promised to be, indeed, one of the great card successes of modern times. The chairman went on to speak of the honour that had been conferred upon the company by being singled out for the unique distinction of being permitted to publish the facsimile of the Queen Mother's letter to the nation on the occasion of the lamented death of King Edward, and also the letter of his Majesty King George to the nation on his accession to the Throne. The chairman reminded the shareholders that eighteen years ago a similar honour had been conferred upon the firm by Queen Victoria, on the passing away of the Duke of Clarence.

The report and accounts were adopted, and on the motion of Mr. Gustave Tuck, Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and Mr. Alfred Parsons, A.R.A., the retiring directors, were re-elected.

'Follow the Fortunate'

has been the life-long maxim of the world's greatest financiers. The house of Rothschild ascribes its success to having unwaveringly adhered to this policy. This is not superstition. It is sound business logic.
The clients of the

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE

have consistently enjoyed good fortune because they are offered the rare combination of practical, far-seeing knowledge of the laws that govern the movements of stocks and shares with a perfected system of dealing.
The true test of a system is: Does it pay? By means of its system this firm has

PAID AWAY TO GRATIFIED CLIENTS

£398,460

An Ounce of Fact is Worth a Ton of Theory.

Here is eloquent proof of the success of our system. A proof backed up by our 40-page list of cheques paid to our clients.
If all these people—men and women in every walk of life—are reaping a golden harvest—Why not You?

It will amply repay you to read how, by our system, scores of clients are enjoying the fruits of well-timed operations.
Whether you are dealing in goods or houses, all enterprise is speculation, but with this highly important difference that

With us Your Liability is Strictly Limited to the Amount Agreed.

No one is debarred from profiting by this offer. The acceptance of this book does not commit you in any way.

Read this book and convince yourself:—
1. That the National Share Exchange pays promptly.
2. That enormous sums are actually paid away.
3. That it is open to everyone to make money.

"THE SCIENCE OF MONEY-MAKING" is the title of a little book on a big subject. So great has been the demand for this publication that we are now issuing a 40th Edition. It should be in the hands of every man and woman desirous of increasing their incomes. Sent gratis and post free to readers of "John Bull," in exchange for this coupon, sent to the Secretary, National Share Exchange, Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

By filling in this coupon, and without a penny of cost to you, You may take the first step on the ladder of fortune.

DO NOT LAY THIS ASIDE—SEND NOW.

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free (as my name is not already on your books) your booklet, the "The Science of Money-making," and your 40 page and other lists of cheques, totalling £398,460, which you have paid clients acting on your advice and recommendations together with a Search Form, so that I can verify any single cheque, or batch of cheques, that I may select.

J.B. 6/8/10.

NAME .....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title)

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

.....
(Please write distinctly.)

DATE.....

This and all our advertisements are copyright.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—CI.

Can any of our friends help in the following case:—

Seeing, per "J.B.," how different persons in distress are, every week, receiving help and sympathy from your generous efforts, emboldens me to ask your kind advice in my present difficulty, which is as follows: My sweetheart, a girl of 21, an orphan and dependant on her own efforts for a livelihood (so that "exorbitant" fees are out of the question), has recently contracted consumption, which the doctor has pronounced curable (being so initial) with a proper course of treatment at a sanatorium, commencing at once, however. Owing to her debilitated condition, she has been forced to leave her employment. The poor girl's friends have been in correspondence with a sanatorium at Holt, Norfolk, but was unable to gain admittance there. Since then we tried the Brompton Hospital with the same result. The matter is becoming urgent (for us) and may mean the death of the girl with all this delay and, knowing no other consumptive place and fearing we may be going the wrong way to work, I humbly ask if you can put us on the right track or if you can bring any influence to bear in obtaining an entrance to a "haven" for the unfortunate girl who is visited with this common curse of humankind.

We have received, on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. XCV., the sum of 1s. from "A Poor Woman," which has been remitted.

We have received, on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. XCVI., the sums of 20s. from V. (Boscombe); and 2s. 6d. from Miss A. M. S., which have been remitted.

We have received, on behalf of the writer of Human Document No. XCVII., the sums of 2s. 6d. from W. B.; and 2s. from M. G. D., which have been remitted.

We have received, on behalf of the writer of Human Document XCVIII., the following moneys, which have been remitted:—C. A. S., 2s. 6d.; "Another," 2s.; W. A., 1s.; A. E. B., 1s.; M. G. D., 2s. 6d.

We have received, on behalf of the writer of Human Document XCIX., the following moneys, which have been remitted:—W. P., 2s. 6d.; C. H. P., 2s. 6d.; "Constance," 25s.; C. M. C., 40s.; "Money," 2s. 9d.; Fordwych, 7s.; A. W. N., 1s.; A. E. Z., 2s.; F. P., 4s. 6d.; B. E. H., 1s.; R. T., 1s. 6d.; A. D., 2s. 6d.; "Walsall," 2s.; X. Y. Z., 1s.; G. A. G., 1s.; "Erin," 1s.; "Sympathiser," 2s.; J. C. O., 2s.; H. D. L. (Reading), 20s.; "Little Henry," 4s.; J. B., 2s. 6d.; W. B., 2s. 6d.; E. G. M., 2s.; L. and M., 5s.; N. J. C., 2s.; S. A. C., 5s.; L. A., 2s. 6d.; "Widowed Mother," 10s.; Selkirk, 10s.; A. F. S., 2s. 6d.

We have received, on behalf of Mr. James Rowney, the further sums of 5s. from W. B. and 10s. from A. G. D., which have been duly forwarded.

We have to acknowledge, with deep appreciation, the generous gift of £5 from Mrs. Grove-Grady, of Upper Norwood, for the benefit of the two Salvation Army Orderlies who supplied us with the information respecting the gross cruelty to a cat, perpetrated by one of the "Army" Lieutenants at Great Peter Street. It will be remembered that these two men have been dismissed from their employment in consequence of supplying us with the information, and we shall appreciate any further assistance which our readers may care to render them.

POOR OLD JOHN!

Open Letter to John Bull.

August 6, 1910.

DEAR JOHN,

Let it be clearly understood that when we say the "Erasmic" Shaving Stick is British and Best, we mean better than any other Soap—British or Foreign. It is Best without exception, John; and we are ready to prove it by sending you a Trial Stick for two penny stamps. Just get that sample, John, and test it in the light of your own sound commonsense before you allow yourself to be misled into buying foreign shaving soap.

Money back if not satisfied.

What could be fairer?

Yours truly,

"ERASMIC."

The Erasmic Co., Ltd.

(Dept. K), Warrington, ENGLAND.

GUIDED by our knowledge and experience of what men appreciate, we have designed shapes in 'Summit' collars that are **appropriate,** both to the man and to the occasion.

This is

Summit SHAPE 30

SIX *for Three shillings*

Depths 1½in. 1¾in. and 2in. Samples 6½d.

¶ The complete Series is pictured in the 'Summit' booklet: can we have your request for a copy.

We pay postage, and refund money if the goods do not satisfy you.

AUSTIN REED *Ltd.*

Three CITY shops: 13 FENCHURCH ST. 5 St. Mary Axe and 157a Cheapside London

JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

BY MRS. BULL.

PEACEFUL HEAD-DRESSING.

We are rather a hopeless nation from the point of the French and Viennese hair-dressers, and some of these are now complaining that we quite incorrigibly refuse to take up any formal new style in coiffures. Witness the chignon's brief hour and rapid death in this country. But I cannot help thinking that the reason we will not be utterly dictated to in these matters is simply the fact that we have such pretty hair. After all, the flaxens, the goldens, the red-golds, the chestnuts, the silvery ash-blondes, and the rich dark mahogany browns of the average Englishwomen's heads are answer enough to these Continental would-be oracles. Why should a curly golden or sunny brown head be piled up high with great rolls and swathings and horse-tails of other people's growing, when its own classic simplicity is inimitable ornament? For nowadays most women have pretty hair, for the very simple reason that most of them take ordinary care of it. Shampoos, dry or otherwise, are quite usual; scientific hair cutting and hair singeing have become a part of every woman's toilet, and wisely prescribed hair-tonics are used by all who wish to keep the perfect colour and gloss and "dressableness" of their locks intact. So this summer, they say, we are to be left in peace and allowed to dress our heads pretty much as we like, provided we retain the inevitable effect of fluffiness. It is rather good news.

WOMEN AS BANKERS.

I think most of my country-women will rather admire the daring experiment of the three German ladies who have started a Women's Bank—Mesdames Marie Raschke, Anna Hoffmann, and Annie Von Wunsch—for the use of business women. The idea is a really good one, and if it succeeds will do more to help in winning the Feminist Cause than any amount of talking. The firm requests the kind interest and co-operation of rich women, and its principle *raison d'etre*, apart from ordinary banking, will be the advancing of business loans to women starting on new commercial adventures. The common complaint to-day amongst us is that the cleverest woman cannot get fair treatment at the hands of her bankers in this respect, unless she has a man behind her, whose *bona-fides* alone counts. These courageous Berlin ladies are now trying the experiment of treating business women exactly as business men would be treated, and unless I am much mistaken, they will not be disappointed in the result.

SPENDERS AND SPINNERS.

For there is no doubt that it is in those West-End streets and shops that one is the most ashamed of one's fellow women. Perhaps much allowance must be made for training (want of it) and again national custom, but even then I often wonder how the absolutely dependent wives and daughters of professional and City men can have the heart to go and stare into shop windows day after day, coveting, and often scraping to buy, clothes which they have absolutely no right to wear. They may argue that it is not their fault that they have no private means, or that they do not earn their own dress-money, but that is not quite the point. The point is, that this being so, they have no right to try to dress as though they were women of large means. For they do. One can only hope that the Berlin women bankers may find their experiment followed over here, and that our women, as a nation, may learn a nobler ideal respecting the spending and keeping of money, as they learn to bank it themselves.

A HOLIDAY GAME.

In stormy holiday seasons, it is always a blessing to have in one's party some of those gay and adaptive spirits who are good at what we used in our childish days to call "dressing up," to rescue whole parties from boredom on wet evenings in hotels or country houses. By which, of course, I mean people who are geniuses at a jolly kind of impromptu charading and "mumming," rather than serious amateur actors. Most of us have tried the "Head-dress party," or getting up our heads in historic fancy dress at an afternoon's notice; but a new and perhaps funnier test of one's friends' powers is to have a "Fake Party." This consists of getting oneself up in character, either from books, history, or present-day celebrities, with only three aids—namely, tooth-powder, paper, and burnt-cork. It sounds quite idiotic, but its results are not only often becoming, but quite brilliant. In this way: Tooth-powder, as probably every woman knows, can be got in shades of white, cream, or pink. The white can be used as a face powder, and also as a hair-powder for Pompadour designs. The ordinary pink carbolic powder sold in little tins has the curious capacity to turn into a sort of liquid rouge if a sprinkling of it is put on the palm of the hand and mixed with a little water. This will do for cheeks, lips, or red noses, as the character may be. The uses of burnt cork are many and obvious, whilst the infinite uses of paper, from brown and tissue to all the varieties of crinkled and patterned, are quite without end. Each character should be introduced to the company by a showman, and a guess each allowed as to what the "fake" represents. The guesses are often the wildest part of the whole thing. Small prizes should be offered for the three best "fakes." For a party of boys and girls, or even older folks induced to join, this impromptu masquerade, passes the dullest evening in fun and laughter.

Electricity Prolongs Life.

Startling Discovery in Paris.

The *Daily Mail* prints an interesting dispatch from Paris. It states that two doctors of that city, Professor d'Arsonval and Dr. Montier, claim to have discovered a method of prolonging life. Briefly, their theory is that the decay of the arteries, from which all death and disease spring, may be prevented and cured by an electric current.

Professor d'Arsonval has invented a machine of extremely high power, with which he has already experimented on patients—among others, M. Jean d'Orsay, who wrote in enthusiastic terms about it in the *Matin*.

M. Orsay describes the treatment as cleansing all the arteries and other organs, and restoring them to their original elasticity and health. "There is no longer," he states, "any essential reason why we should grow old, or even die."

This is a discovery of the utmost importance. It proves the value of electricity to the human body. It proves to every thinking and intelligent man that the day of dosing with stimulants and medicines is over. If electricity is so effective in prolonging life, why not use it as a preventive and cure for the many ills to which we are subject?

Ask yourself why you do not use electricity, and the question will be hard to answer. Think for yourself. Read the writings of the most enlightened medical men of the day—the men who are not afraid to recognise a new truth, and hold enough to put it into practice.

This is an appeal to all people who really want to improve their health. It is especially to those who have followed the old medicine methods, and who find themselves in a weakened state. You are offered a means of saturating every weakened nerve and muscle with a wonderful force of electric energy. That will cure many who have been pronounced incurable—it will cure cases of the most obstinate character—and, better than all else, the cures are permanent.

Now, if you suffer from Nervousness, Insomnia, Paralysis, Neuralgia, Locomotor Ataxy, Epilepsy, Chorea (St. Vitus Dance), the "Ajax" Battery is an ideal remedy. It will cure you of rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, gout, or backache. All stomach, kidney, liver, or bladder troubles yield to the invigorating influence of this wonderful battery as if by magic. It cures all weakness in men or women, and makes big, robust, muscular men out of pigmies. The "Ajax" Battery is a dry-cell electric generator, always charged and ready for use. It is guaranteed in every case, and cures wherever recommended.

The "Ajax" Battery is the only electric body appliance that will stand a rigid, scientific test. *Science Siftings* has bestowed upon it its certificate of merit. W. Lascelles-Scott, Esq., the well-known electric expert, has made an exhaustive test. He says that the results have even surpassed his initial expectations.

The "Ajax" Battery is particularly appreciated by those who have tried it. In a recent letter from Mr. Ernest Lucas, Chittlehamholt Manor, Chulmleigh, N. Devon, is this statement:—"I have no hesitation in attributing my cure of rheumatism entirely to the 'Ajax' Battery. I had previously tried every remedy I could hear of. I thoroughly believe in the battery." Another cure is reported by Miss Emily Walters, 'Litania,' Vale Road, Parkstone, Dorset, in these words:—"I can never feel too thankful for the wonderful battery I purchased from you. Life is a pleasure now, whereas at one time it was a misery. I wish people would go in more for electricity than for drugs." There are thousands of such cases on record.

At the International Exhibition the "Ajax" Dry-Cell Body Battery was given the Diploma, with Grand Prix and Gold Medal, by the special medical section of the exhibition. The award gives special praise to the system of applying the current, as well as the battery. This is the highest honour ever won by any electric treatment.

"Electricity: The Road to Health" is an interesting book describing the most successful treatment known to the medical world. Everyone interested in the health problem should read it. It does not cost you a penny, as anyone writing to The British Electric Institute (Dept. 41), 25, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C., will receive it at once in a plain, sealed envelope free. Get it at once if you cannot call for a free test.

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

President—Horatio Bottomley, Esq., M.P.

Objects: To stamp out Cant and Self-Righteousness; to abolish Cranks and Killjoys; to create a robust and self-reliant Public Opinion; and to promote a Common Sense, Business Government for a Common Sense, Business People.

GREAT MEETING AT BRIGHTON.

On Friday of last week the League held a highly successful demonstration at the Dome, Brighton, when the President explained to a crowded and enthusiastic audience the objects of the organisation. Describing its motto as to the King ever faithful and to the Country ever true, he explained that its aim was to rid Religious, Political and Social life of Cant, Hypocrisy and Humbug—to introduce into government, business methods and efficient administration, into religion tolerance and charity, and into social life freedom and self-reliance. He made an eloquent appeal to the great audience to give a loyal support to the new King in the trying circumstances under which he had been called to the Throne, and paid a splendid tribute to the memory of King Edward, who, he said, would be remembered "as long as the history of our times should last as the King who kept the dogs of war at bay and gave his people peace"—a sentiment which aroused the utmost enthusiasm. He then proceeded to expose and ridicule the working of the present party system of government and indicated the various steps which a business administration would take to cut down public expenditure and provide new sources of income. As regards the Navy, he brought down the house by declaring himself in favour of a great Naval Loan for the purpose of building such a fleet as would dominate the world and would secure once and for ever a recognition of the fact that by every tradition of natural right Great Britain was mistress of the seas. He gave many amusing illustrations of the working of the party system, and concluded with a strong plea that grown-up people should be left alone to eat and drink what they liked, get up and go to bed when they liked, and amuse themselves as they liked, provided they did not become a nuisance to others.

Some amusement was caused at the termination by a local Socialist who, being invited by the President to come on to the platform, denounced Mr. Bottomley's proposals as being from the Socialistic point of view no better than those of the professional politician. He was listened to with great impatience, and ultimately a resolution approving the objects of the League was carried with acclamation.

The resolution to this effect was moved in a telling speech by Councillor E. Jarvis—one of the free lances of the Town Council, and who has accepted the position of Chairman of the local branch of the League—and seconded by Mr. Henry T. Burton, a London delegate.

The League song was magnificently rendered by Mr. Stewart Gardner, and Mr. Ewart Lyne gave a most enjoyable performance on the grand organ.

OUR POPULAR DICTIONARY.

Edited by A. Block.

By S. M. H.

F.

Failure.—The quickest method known for making money.
Fake.—A false report.
Fakir.—A false reporter.
Fame.—Having a brand of cigars named after you.
Fiddler.—A violinist before he becomes the virtuoso who refuses to play a real tune.

G.

Germ.—A bit of animal life living in water.
German.—More animal life living on beer.
Giraffe.—The champion rubber-neck of the world, and the longest thirst on record.
Golf.—An excuse for carrying unconcealed weapons and Scotch spirits.

(To be continued.)

You Cannot afford a New Suit every day

but we can dry-clean and smarten up your old clothes so that they look equal to new.

The process removes every mark and restores the original feel and shape of the garments without the slightest injury to the material.

It is cheap—we only charge 3/9 for a complete suit—and the time required does not exceed four days.

May we send you our booklet, "Clothes and the Man"? It's free. Write or Phone.

Achille Serre Ltd.,

(Nettoyage a Sec)

HACKNEY WICK, LONDON.

'Phone 1265 East.

Carriage paid one way on orders sent direct.

No harm in Zox — only GOOD. Some people think that because Zox cures Neuralgia and Headache so quickly, it must be harmful. Thousands have proved that to be a fallacy. Zox is quite safe to take—is certified to be so. Accept no substitute!

FREE. Zox is sold by Chemists, Stores, &c., at 1/- and 2/6 a Box, or can be obtained post free from the Proprietors. On receipt of stamped addressed envelope, The Zox Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C., will send two Powders free of charge if you mention this Journal.

FARROW'S BANK, LIMITED.

THE PEOPLE'S BANK.

HEAD OFFICE: 1, CHEAPSIDE, LONDON, E.C.

REPORT OF THE DIRECTORS

Unanimously adopted by the Shareholders at the Sixth Annual General Meeting, held at Anderton's Hotel, Fleet Street, London, E.C., on Wednesday, July 27th, 1910, at 2.30 p.m.

The Directors of Farrow's Bank, Limited, have pleasure in presenting to the Shareholders the accompanying Statement of the Accounts of the Bank for the year ended June 30th, 1910.

The Net Profit, including the balance from last Account, is £14,009 2s. 2d. The Directors have added £5,000 to the Reserve Fund; have paid an interim dividend for the half-year ended December 31st, 1909, amounting £1,700 15s. 7d., and now recommend the payment, free of Income-tax, of a final dividend, which will absorb the sum of £2,786 0s. 8d., making a total dividend of 7 per cent. for the whole year. The sum of £4,516 16s 11d., undivided profit, has been carried forward to the next financial year.

The following Comparative Table giving the Credit Balances on June 30th in each year shows the progress of the Current Account, Thrift and Deposit Departments of the Bank since its inception.

	CURRENT ACCOUNT.	THRIFT.	DEPOSIT.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
1905 ...	825 12 8 ...	697 10 4 ...	9,873 12 1
1906 ...	3,770 4 4 ...	992 14 6 ...	18,479 12 6
1907 ...	23,687 11 7 ...	1,845 13 2 ...	29,713 8 2
1908 ...	87,625 13 2 ...	3,847 10 1 ...	74,831 14 4
1909 ...	114,393 7 10 ...	8,488 7 0 ...	161,518 16 7
1910 ...	203,973 16 9 ...	16,362 6 0 ...	334,103 9 6

The Bank's Commercial Departments have transacted a large volume of remunerative business and added considerably to the profits made during the year.

A Bank for Women, managed by Women, the first of its kind in the country, has been established at 29, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.; a system of Banking by Motor for country districts has been inaugurated, and the Bank's pioneer method of Home Savings Banks has been extended. It is worthy of remark that the last-named feature has been adopted by the Government in connection with the Post Office Savings Bank.

The freehold of the commodious premises, No 1, Cheapside, has been purchased from the Corporation of the City of London, and new Branches have been established at Glasgow, Dublin, Cardiff, Truro, Southend-on-Sea, Grimsby Docks, Heckmondwike, Hackney, New Cross, Walham Green, Woolwich, Chelsea, Streatham, Lewisham and Hammersmith. Farrow's Bank, Limited, is the only Joint Stock Bank having its own branches in England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales.

In accordance with the views expressed by Shareholders at the last Annual Meeting, the Directors have decided to increase the Capital of the Bank from £100,000 to £500,000 by the creation and issue of 400,000 shares of £1 each. The additional Capital will be largely utilised in opening new Branches in different centres throughout the Kingdom.

The Directors retiring by rotation are Messrs. William Albert Stanley Hellyar and Alfred Weightman, who, being eligible, offer themselves for re-election.

The retiring Auditors, Messrs. Hart and Co., also offer themselves for re-election

The dividend will be forwarded to Shareholders on July 28th, 1910, and will be payable at the Head Office or Branches.

By Order of the Board,

1, Cheapside, London, E.C. PERCY A. ALLEN, Secretary.
July 19th, 1910.

BALANCE-SHEET, 30th June, 1910.

Dr. LIABILITIES.

		£ s. d.
Capital:—		
100,000 Shares of £1 each.		
26,486 Shares Fully Paid.		
73,514 Shares, 10s called up.		
Reserve Liability, £36,757.		
Amount called up	£63,243 0 0	
Less balance payable by agreed instalments ..	3,580 12 2	
Paid up		59,662 7 10
Reserve Fund (invested as per Contra)		15,000 0 0
Current and other accounts		203,973 16 9
Deposit Accounts		334,103 9 6
(Subject to notice.)		
Thrift Accounts		16,362 6 0
(Subject to notice.)		
Net Profit (including balance from last account)	£14,009 2 2	
Reserve Fund Interim Dividend, etc., as below	£6,805 15 7	
		7,203 6 7
		£636,305 6 8

Cr. ASSETS.

	£ s. d.
Cash:—	
In hand at Bankers	74,812 0 6
Reserve Fund, Consols (at 82)	15,000 0 0
Investments:—	
Consols, Government Guaranteed Stocks, British, Foreign and Colonial Railway Debenture and Preference Stocks, Freehold and Leasehold Properties, and other Investments, less depreciation	157,693 8 11
Advances to Customers, Loans, Bills discounted and other Accounts, after deducting provision for bad and doubtful debts	326,583 5 0
Bank Premises at Head Office and Branches, less depreciation..	47,366 13 11
Furniture and Fittings, Automatic Thrift Machines, Home Steel Safes, Stationery, Stamps, etc., less depreciation ..	14,937 18 4
	£636,305 6 8

PROFIT AND LOSS ACCOUNT.

Dr.

		£ s. d.
General Expenses, including Interest on Current, Deposit, Thrift, and other Accounts, Income Tax, Salaries, Directors' and Auditors' Fees, Law Costs, Rent, Taxes, Advertising and all other expenditure at Head Office, Branches, Sub-branches and Agencies		48,649 19 9
Donation to Staff Superannuation and Benevolent Fund	£105 0 0	
Reserve Fund	5,000 0 0	
Interim Dividend for the half-year ended 31st, December, 1909	1,700 15 7	
		6,805 15 7
Dividend payable 30th June, 1910, at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum	2,386 9 8	
Balance, being undivided profit carried forward..	4,816 16 11	
		7,203 6 7
		£62,659 1 11

Cr.

	£ s. d.
Balance from last Account	3,487 17 6
Gross Profit, after providing for depreciation of securities and bad and doubtful debts	59,171 4 7
	£62,659 1 11

B. G. JENKINS,
THOMAS FARROW, EDWARD SYMONS, Directors.
Chairman and Managing Director. JOSEPH D. MANN, General Manager.

WE REPORT TO THE SHAREHOLDERS that in accordance with the provisions of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908, we have obtained all required information and explanations respecting the above Balance Sheet. We have verified the Cash Balances, Bills and Investments set forth therein. We have also examined the several Books and Vouchers of the Bank, and in our opinion the said Balance Sheet is properly drawn up so as to exhibit a true and correct view of the state of the Bank's affairs according to the best of our information and explanations received, and as shown by the books of the Bank.

HART AND CO.,
Chartered Accountants, Auditors.

London, July 11th, 1910.

NO HOME COMPLETE
without that wonderful adhesive
SECCOTINE
which will repair any and every breakage and is also a remarkable renovator of dress materials, laces, muslins, woollens etc., etc.
Sold everywhere in patent pin-stopper tubes 3d. & 6d. each.

Full particulars, Recipe Book, and Sample Free.
M'CAW, STEVENSON & ORR, Ltd., Belfast,
and at 21 & 22, Shoe Lane, London, E.C.
REFUSE IMITATIONS.

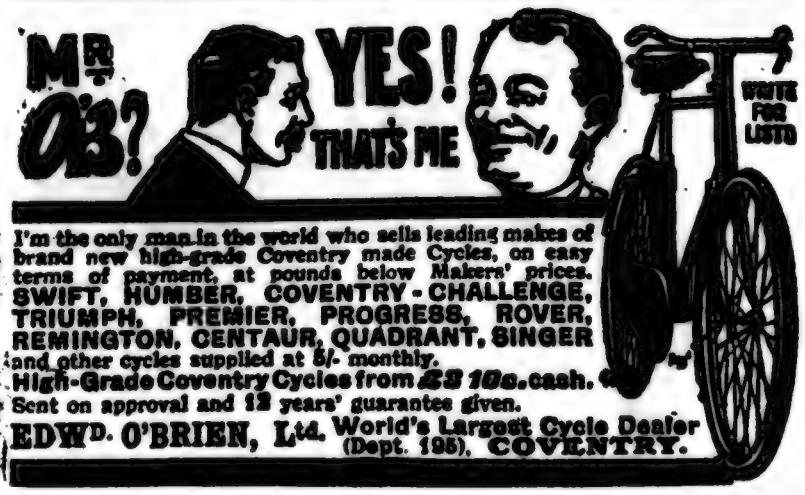
WHERE TO SPEND A HOLIDAY.

All about the place!
All about the journey!!
The best way there!!!

Send postcard to the Enquiry Office, Euston Station, for copy of the "North Western News"—Brimful of delightful hints

What a refresher on a hot Summer day is a delicious drink of "MONTSERRAT" Lime Juice, with aerated or plain water. "MONTSERRAT" is prepared solely from the choice cultivated Limes of the beautiful island of Montserrat.

SUPPLIED IN TWO FORMS—
Unsweetened, *i.e.*, plain Lime Juice, 1/- Sweetened, *i.e.*, Lime Juice Cordial, 1/6.
Sold by all Chemists, Grocers, &c.



I'm the only man in the world who sells leading makes of brand new high-grade Coventry made Cycles, on easy terms of payment, at pounds below Makers' prices. SWIFT, HUMBER, COVENTRY-CHALLENGE, TRIUMPH, PREMIER, PROGRESS, ROVER, REMINGTON, CENTAUR, QUADRANT, SINGER and other cycles supplied at 5/- monthly.
High-Grade Coventry Cycles from £3 10s. cash.
Sent on approval and 12 years' guarantee given.
EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd. World's Largest Cycle Dealer (Dept. 195), COVENTRY.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"Melodrama."

Melodrama is winning steadily all along the line, both in London and the provinces, thanks to energetic management, and, in some cases, tactful prices. There is no getting away from it, the public is dead sick of the niminy-piminy anæmic sort of stuff that has been produced for the past year and now it flocks to revel in stories of "blood and thunder" which end happily with virtue triumphant.

Such a title as "Pansy's Half-Holiday," for instance, has no more attraction left in it, but put up a bill announcing "A Bolt from the Blue," and the house will be filled.

The day has come round again when there is a demand for dramas of real life and humanity. Scraps of tawdry theatrical rags are of no more use; flesh, muscle, and feeling—in fact, melodrama in its greatest intensity, is in request at the moment and the cringing coward denounced for his villainy, and the handsome hero cleared of all suspicion, are hailed with a delight that is positively infectious.

Take "The Whip," in the ninth month of its run at Drury Lane, as an example. This strong, and sensational play has enjoyed an altogether unprecedented summer revival; indeed, I cannot recall any other drama by Cecil Raleigh and Henry Hamilton produced at "The Lane" catching on as this one has done *after* its usual autumn season. Conan Doyle's "Speckled Band" is also going with a bang, as is the American success, "Alias Jimmy Valentine," "The Scarlet Pimpernel" has just closed up for the time being, after thousands of representations, while Fred Terry and Julia Neilson take a short trip across the herring-pond. "The Silver King" has cropped up once more at the Kennington Theatre, and if I am not much mistaken, Mabel Hackney and her husband, Laurence Irving, have discovered a trump card in the revised version of "Margaret Catchpole."

On the other hand, the doors of houses where less dramatic forms of entertainment have been presented are sealed up, the "Blue Peters" hoisted, and the inmates have sailed away. And can you wonder, for no ditch-water could be duller, and, in some instances, dirtier, than most of the plays we have been to see recently, and the signs of popular disapprobation have been conveyed through the people refusing to waste their time and money by accepting such programmes provided for them.

What a chance there is now for good actors, good actresses, and good dramatists. But if they don't soon put in an appearance, theatres will be forgotten entirely, and music-halls will take their place, where excellent one-act plays, songs, often illustrated with coloured pictures and funny skits, humble enough no doubt in their way when compared to the elaborate, costly and luxurious productions of the past, will supplant the legitimate drama—for these kind of things *amuse*—and there is a defiant voice shrieking loudly at this minute, which insists on being *amused—and amused decently, and without vulgarity.*

It is useless for managers to cry, "We don't know what they do want!" Give a good show and nobody will turn its back on it; provide an indifferent performance and no advertisement will induce anyone to look at it.

Cissie Loftus.

I am deeply sorry to hear that Miss Loftus is so ill. Never very robust in health, this unique artiste has been over-taxing her strength for some time past by appearing contrary to medical advice twice a day at the Coliseum, and it has been a marvel to me, knowing her delicate condition, how she has managed to get through her work. The strain must have been severe, and the inevitable result a collapse. Hero's wishing Cecilia a speedy recovery. There is no one to compete with her in her own line of business, and a fearful gap would be felt by all who admire her talent were Miss Loftus to be incapacitated for any length of time.

Down Chinatown.

I saw a really good and powerful little sketch at Brixton the other evening, in which Miss Nellie du Maurier, a niece of the "Trilby" du Maurier, Frank Dyall, and George Silva, all played excellently. The scene took place in a "gambling-hell," there is a squabble over the girl, and a desperately hard fight between the two men is the outcome of it. I have an idea that at the Palace, Shaftesbury Avenue the story would prove a thriller. It is of the "Ma Gosse" type—only better and more comprehensive.

TRADE NOTE.

The Lion Brewery Co. has just placed on the market a new beverage—"Milk Stout"—which, in appearance and taste exactly resembles the best-known brands of stout, but has many additional virtues. It is brewed by a patent process from the best malt and hops, but lactose (sugar of milk) is substituted for ordinary cane sugar, with the result that every pint bottle contains the energising carbo-hydrates of half-a-pint of pure dairy-milk. Lion Brewery "Milk Stout" is easily digested by those who cannot take ordinary stout; it is anti-rheumatic and highly recommended for nursing mothers and invalids. It is sold by all grocers, wine merchants, stores, etc., at 3s. 3d. per dozen pint bottles.

SENSATIONAL DISCLOSURES

Startling Revelations Concerning a Mysterious New Element.

In a paper read before the Paris Biological Society Prof. Brown-Sequard, F.R.S., F.R.C.P. (London), LL.D. (Cambridge), made some sensational disclosures concerning the power and activity of a serum which he discovered. The Professor, who was formerly head physician to the Hospital for Paralysis and Nervous Diseases, London, amazed scientific and medical men by demonstrating that a comparatively small quantity of the new element is sufficient to cure the most obstinate, chronic, or functional illness.

A number of famous doctors made independent tests with Sequarine, as the serum is called, and found its potency in curing disease to be so great as to border on the miraculous. Many of them regard its advent as the most important physiological and therapeutic discovery in the annals of medical science.

The status of those who certify the results of experiments made with Sequarine is convincing evidence that the claims of practical utility advanced by the discoverer are based on solid facts. When the following

ASTONISHING CURES

were reported they literally created a furore in scientific circles.

Prof. G. Von Hirsch (Physician-in-Ordinary to H.M. the Czar) reported cures of *Neurasthenia* and *Anæmia* with Sequarine.

Dr. Mariott reported cures of *Diabetes* with it.

Dr. Yazikoff cured a well-known Moscow Bishop (aged 84) of a long-standing case of *General Weakness* by the use of the serum.

Professors Fremy and Susor of St. Petersburg, were able to *heal sores* with the new curative marvel.

Prof. Hulenberg of Vienna cured *Incipient Paralysis* with it.

Prof. Richter of Berlin, Prof. Goizet of Paris, and Dr. Lavin of St. Petersburg reported Sequarine to be a cure for *Nervous Disorders, Indigestion, Scrofula, Gout, Sciatica, Rheumatism, Lung Inflammation, Diabetes, Locomotor-Ataxy, Lost Vitality, Wasting Diseases and Functional Weakness of any kind.*

After these cures were reported Prof. Brown Sequard was honoured with the Baly Medal, presented by the London Royal College of Physicians.

He also received honorary degrees from Cambridge University, the University of Paris, and the Harvard University of America.

THE OLD MADE YOUNG AGAIN.

Sequarine is the very essence of physical and mental vitality. It is a combination of blood and tissue of life and nerve force. Prof. Goizet, the well-known French Doctor, said: "Sequarine is, in fact, a source of life more powerful than the interchange of blood or any remedy heretofore in use to fight against old age and illness. *With this serum the old may be made young again.*"

No drug of any kind is introduced into the system when the Sequarine Serum treatment is taken. Many lawyers, clergymen and members of the nobility are already taking it on the advice of their physicians with gratifying results.

SELF-TREATMENT EASY.

Sequarine will cure any ailment which produces a weakness of the whole organism. A somewhat more personal means than the Press affords is necessary to explain thoroughly the peculiar properties of their serum, which is now being placed within the reach of all. Hence a book has been prepared which gives its distinctive qualities, actions and uses. Copies of the Sequarine Book may be obtained free of charge by calling or writing for it.

Every up-to-date reader of *John Bull* should have a copy of the Sequarine Book. To any one who is ill it is worth more than its weight in gold. It tells how this wonderful serum was discovered, gives details of Dr. Brown-Sequard's experiments to determine its powers, and tells how, after learning its manner of action, he startled a gathering of the world's most famous men of thought by demonstrating its almost miraculous properties. It relates why the greatest of the world's physicians eagerly adopted Sequarine as an entirely new force with which to combat disease and prolong life, and gives instances of cures effected which would be incredible but for the status of those who certify them.

COMPOSITION OF THE SERUM REVEALED.

Last, but not least, the free Sequarine Book describes fully the diseases for which this serum is an infallible remedy, reveals the secret of its composition, and tells how any one may obtain Sequarine and take the Sequarine Serum treatment in the privacy of home.

Sufferers from any ailment who wish to enjoy again the superb power of that robust and perfect health which is the companion of a flawless digestive system, pure and rich blood and steady and powerful nervous organism are especially invited to apply for this interesting and instructive book. In it will be found much valuable scientific and general information which has never before been published, information which, if acted upon, will surely mean restoration of the priceless boon of health. It will be sent gratis and post-free to any one. If you cannot call personally, write to-day for the Sequarine Book. Simply send name and address (*please write distinctly*) to C. Richter & Co., Manufacturing Chemists, 61, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.

Thousands of firms and individuals require a small number of copies of documents, letters, bills of lading, invoices, orders, menus, quotations, evidence, music, etc., etc.

For from 3 to 50 copies the

RONEO-Litho

is the ideal duplicating machine.

PRICE from £1 - 1 - 0

For a large number of copies the

RONEO Duplicator

is undoubtedly the best duplicator in the world.

Particulars of both on request.

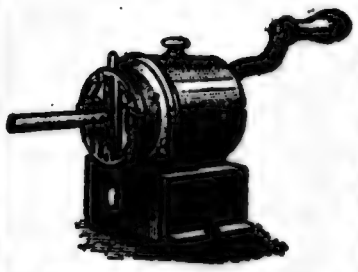
RONEO LTD.,
26, Holborn Viaduct,
London, E.C.

Another

RONEO Success,

An Automatic Screw-Cutting

Pencil Sharpener



The first device of its kind to be placed on the market that is a machine in every sense of the word and not a toy. Absolutely automatic in its action—when pointed, cutting ceases. Absolutely no waste. Adjustable for fine or medium point. A spiral cutter having over 20 inches available cutting surface is used as in high-grade planing machines. No knife-edge to blunt. No grinding of the pencil.

Two models: 19/6 for ordinary, and 25/- for any-size pencils. Ask to see it. Write for descriptive catalogue Dept. J.B.

RONEO LIMITED,
26, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

N.B.—This machine may be had on trial.

Peter Walker BEERS

With all the emphasis at our command we ask you to try—with all sincerity we recommend

Peter Walker Lager

knowing that no beer is so carefully brewed, matured and bottled. Its flavour is delicious, its purity guaranteed. The proof is in the bottle.

Ask for a "SMALL PETER," 3d. at all high-class bars.

Order to-day from your Wine Merchant or Licensed Grocer. Small Bottles, 2/3; Pints, 3/9 per dozen; Peter Walker Ale or Stout, 2/6 per dozen.

If any difficulty is experienced in obtaining our Beers write to PETER WALKER & SON (Warrington and Burton) LTD., 41, 43 & 45 Pancras Road, London, N.W., or 105 Duke Street, Liverpool

London Telephone No. 2175 North.

Peter Walker BEERS

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation :—

Has anybody seen our summer?
Does Keir Hardie understand the nature of an oath?
Was the attack on the Civil List made in a civil manner?
Isn't Kitchener feeling a bit "out of place."
Has he been offered a new "berth"—as a Chinaman?
Isn't it too bad to "teas" the Government?
Shouldn't it be called the "Haul-for-Ireland" League?
Aren't the Protestants justifying their name?
Isn't Germany's reply to disarmament proposals, "Go on!"?
Was the Matlock Smiling Club inaugurated by a dentist?
Wouldn't Holiday "Exertions" be a better name for them?
How long will Liberia remain a Free State?

Velvet won a race at Goodwood. Those who backed it were on a "soft thing."

It is suggested that flying men should wear air-inflated suits. But wouldn't that make them bounders?

No more five-shilling pieces are to be issued. It will be a heavy loss.

The headline, "Law Suit About a Penny," is not astonishing. Actions are frequently brought about nothing.

"The great of soul are not slow to find each other out," says Richard Dehan. Very true.

"There is a fashion in salmon in London," said a litigant at the City of London Court. It depends on the cut, we presume.

If the large hat craze continues women will lose their hair, says a specialist. We think some of them will lose their heads as well.

Lady readers of the *Mirror* are offered a prize for the best description of the ideal man. The wise married woman will not compete.

"Fashion is influenced by nothing but the whims of women," says Mr. George Yardley. And *vice versa*.

According to Viscountess Falmouth, "Gardening is the fashion of the moment for women." And even "weeds" have their uses.

"Queer Stories from *Truth*," has been published. But *Truth* is sometimes stranger than its fiction.

A "grave diviner" has been invented, but there is not likely to be much demand for it; most of us find graves too quickly as it is.

"The Chocolate Soldier," is the name of a forthcoming comic opera. We suppose there will be some "sweet" girls in it, too.

A woman in Paris has been asleep for thirty days, but the rumour that she is a domestic servant is without corroboration.

"The average guardian is a 'fossil,'" says Mrs. Penny. A Pennp plain statement.

"Boom in English Eggs," reads a headline. We don't care for the explosive variety ourselves.

"Making money is like making love," says a contemporary. Yes, in neither can you be sure of any return.

A doctor says it is the carbonic acid gas which makes people sleep in church. We thought it was another sort.

Abdul Aziz, ex-Sultan of Morocco, is going to Jerusalem. Why not Jericho?

The photographer who got stranded on the Bass Rock discovered other geese there.

"Matrimony is the only game of chance the clergy favour," says Emily Ferguson. We *don't* think.

"A pretty pass, indeed," as the late owner of Killiekrankie might have remarked when he parted with it recently.

The headline, "550 Miles of Beer," suggests a real "long drink."

A race at Lingfield the other day was won by Cuffs, which very appropriately "came home" in the "van."

A Bucks man claims to have raised a blue rose. Jealous competitors will call it a blooming fluke.

At a cricket match at Stanton Drew, Somerset, the home team was dismissed without scoring. "O-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-o-h!"

Two fires have taken place in Glasgow during the past few days. Loss in each case £20,000. Evidently a dead heat.

"Crucifix Causes Disturbances," we read. Nothing new.

The diamonds presented to the Queen are splinters of the Cullinan. Many would not object to a few in the hand.

Mr. Basil Foster, the Worcestershire cricketer, was recently married. A couple of singles completing a match.

Digestible sawdust, we read. Inexpensive board.

Three M.P.'s were present at a recent donkey show in Camberwell. Three less at Westminster.

A doctor states that diseases register themselves upon the eye. When ill, most people look seedy.

It's
Chairman!

And there is no finer pipe tobacco. In its smoking coolness, in the peculiar charm of its aroma and in its richness of flavour, there is no tobacco like it.

Boardman's
is the same tobacco milder, and

Recorder
the same but fuller flavoured.

6d. per oz.
from Tobacconists everywhere.

R. J. LEA, LTD., MANCHESTER.

FOLLOW THE MARKETS
RUBBER, OIL, & MINES.

Exclusive Advice and Information.

When to Buy. When to Sell.

What to Buy. What to Sell.

Readers of the

WEEKLY NEWS LETTER

NEVER MISS OPPORTUNITIES.

SPECIMEN COPY POST FREE.

To RICHARDS, JAY & CO., Ltd.,
Dept. 20, Craven House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please forward me gratis and post free a specimen copy of the "Weekly News Letter."

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

J.B., 6/8/10 .....

Sozodont

An absolute necessity for good health—sound teeth.

And they add to your appearance.

To be sound the teeth must be clean. Not merely clean to look at—hygienically clean.

The morning and evening use of Sozodont ensures hygienically clean teeth. A minute's brush — Sozodont will do the rest. And it is so pleasant a task.

Sozodont is in three forms —powder, liquid and paste, each equally effective. Try the powder first, it meets the requirements of most people. In 6d. and 1/- sizes. From Chemists, Druggists and Stores.

Trial sample and name and address of chemist sent free on receipt of penny stamp.

PER 6D. TIN

A. D. HILL & RUCKEL,
London—24, HOLBORN, E.C.
Manchester—111, CORPORATION ST.

If you value your appearance

—you *must* realise that your good looks depend largely on the condition of your hair. Here is your chance to test the famous **JUNON Hair Tonic**, which positively makes the hair grow, stops hair falling, and removes dandruff.

JUNON Hair Tonic

Two kinds: Greasy for dry and brittle hair; non-greasy for greasy hair. Can be used to advantage in conjunction with **1/- & 2/6** post free.

JUNON Hair Stain

Black, Dark Brown, Medium Brown, Chestnut, Golden Chestnut, Light Golden Chestnut, Golden, Light Golden. **1/- & 2/9** post free.

This is the only permanent and satisfactory one-solution hair stain—absolutely harmless—perfectly natural tints—easily applied in one operation—defies detection—does not stain the skin.

Carefully packed in plain package.

CERTIFICATE OF ANALYSIS.

I hereby certify that the JUNON Hair Tonic and the JUNON Hair Stains are absolutely free from injurious ingredients. They do not contain any substance of an inflammable or corrosive nature. JUNON Hair Tonic has undoubtedly a beneficial effect on the hair and hair-roots, and the JUNON Hair Stains produce permanent and highly-satisfactory results.

J. C. MASCARENHAS, Ph.D., F.C.S., K.S.B., &c.,
Analytical and Consulting Chemist.

JUNON Ltd.,
57, MARSHAM ST., WESTMINSTER, S.W.

J. B. & Co.

'Tis safer to fly with 'Wincarnis' — *to a Bottle of Wincarnis than to allow this changeable weather to upset your health. For your health's sake refuse imitations—be sure you get what you ask for, because you are always safe.*

As a daily beverage and health tonic the pitfalls of this month can have no dangers for the weakest constitution.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT FREE

on receipt of 3d. to cover carriage, or you can purchase Wincarnis from all who have a wine licence. 1/- flasks are also sold at Hotels, Licensed Houses, and many Railway and other Refreshment Rooms.

COLEMAN & Co., Ltd., 138, 332, Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag."* AND ONLY THOSE OF GENERAL INTEREST *will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The Editor *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

R. D. (Wimbledon).—The question of Dr. Clifford's degree was fully gone into some time ago, and we really have neither time nor inclination to deal further with the subject.

E. H. H. (London, N.W.) has been upset by some recent articles in our paper, and asks us to let him know when again there will be "nothing in it to make a decent man blush." We gather from the fact of "E. H. H." asking us to reply to his initials that he has not yet definitely abandoned us, and we therefore take the opportunity of saying that there are so many features of the existing condition of things calculated to make both decent and indecent people blush that we are unable to fix any approximate date for relieving them of their embarrassment.

L. W. (Acton).—Although a person may be prosecuted for supplying overweight of margarine, there is no law to prevent him from giving away books and papers as an inducement to people to place their orders with him.

"Tenant" (Wilts.) and others.—You must pay the increased licence duty, and settle the matter with your brewers as best you can.

C. D. N. (Durham), apropos the paragraph in our issue of the 16th inst. relating to the Consecration ceremony at Westminster Cathedral at the time of the Accession Oaths Bill, tells us that the ceremony in question was fixed for the 28th June, being the eve of the Feast of S.S. Peter and Paul, some months ago. We are glad to hear it.

J. L. B. (Malvern).—You will see from another page that the Board of Trade has been collecting evidence in South Africa and Australia as to the loss of the "Waratah." No doubt this will be followed by an official enquiry.

Trust (Notts.).—Mr. Newman's complaint is that he was forced into liquidation by the harsh action of the Imperial Co., and that when they took this action he was solvent. It is no answer to that to say, as you do, that upon forced liquidation his estate showed only small assets.

C. A. W. (Wolverhampton).—The report of the case you send does not bear out your account of it. It does not follow that because a magistrate is a retired cooper, he is incompetent to decide whether your car was obstructing the road or not.

J. W. B.—The reproductions of the "Called Away" cartoon are now all disposed of.

Several Excise officers, apropos our recent par about two licences for one dog, call our attention to the fact that dog licences are now collected by local authorities and not by the officers of Excise.

I. O. W. (Glamorgan).—Messrs. Morgan and Kidd state that they have been established for more than a quarter of a century, and are accustomed to carry on their business on honourable and straightforward lines, and they will be glad to know to what communication you have been unable to obtain a reply. Now is your chance.

A Newport reader sends us another sample of the "Spanish prisoner" letter. The police may like to know that the gang is now working under the name of "Fernando del Carpio, C. de la Parra, 24, Alava, Valencia, Spain." We are afraid, however, that there must be truth in the allegation that some of the Spanish police officials are themselves members of the gang.

A. J. P. (Lewisham) complains of the quality of the tyres on Rudge-Whitworth bicycles. He says that, although they are guaranteed for twelve months from date of purchase, when it had been in wear for three months the tyre on the back wheel flew off the rim, owing to a portion of the beaded edge being defective. He returned the faulty cover to the makers, and they replaced it with a new one, but, although this has been in use for barely six months, it has worn so badly on the tread that he had to return it with the request that they would replace it so that it would, at least, last out the twelve months guaranteed. In reply he received a letter (apparently of a stereotyped form, for we have seen other specimens) stating that the cover had been carefully examined, but that no defect in its material or workmanship coming under the terms of their guarantee had been traced. The cutting about of the tread they attribute to the result of riding over small, sharp flints, and regretted, therefore, that they are unable to replace it.

F. G. (Rochester) likes our Budget ideas, and wishes there were more like us in the House. But would it hold us?

B. H. (Walsall).—We do not accept payment for legal advice, and are holding your postal order till you send your full address.

Manon (Festiniog) wishes to know whether it is necessary for him to take out a licence to sell Bengal coloured lights. Probably they come under the heading of fireworks, but he should apply to the local Excise Officer.

H. D. (Plaistow).—When we said "the Prince of Wales is a Catholic," we wrote sarcastic.

Mrs. K. M. B. (Kensal Green) wants *Mrs. Bull* to appear simultaneously with John. Of course, that is strictly the correct thing, but, as often happens in real life, there are practical difficulties in the way.

J. R. C. wishes to know "the best Society paper in which to advertise a valuable coloured Morland." The obvious answer is John Bull.

A Portsmouth reader gives the following illustration of how national money is wasted. He tells us that boy artificers who enter the Navy are supplied with a complete outfit, including a chest, hair mattress, blankets, etc., and that should they fail in any of the examinations they are dismissed—taking the outfit with them. Perhaps, however, in these democratic days, there would be an outcry against second-hand outfits being supplied to the artificers.

Mr. Neville R. Stone, Clerk to the Tonbridge Union, tells us it was the Superintendent of the Asylum at Barming, and not the Clerk to the Guardians, who informed a man, in response to an inquiry as to the health of his wife, that she "was much about the same"—she having been dead twelve months.

"A Grocer" points out that W. P. Hartley's "warranty" states that his preserves and marmalade "are prepared direct from fresh fruit and finest sugar, and contain no other ingredient whatever," while upon the labels they are stated to be "improved with fruit juice." "Improved"?

"Superintendent Stewards" (Liverpool) says individuals such as "Department 14, 9, Latham Terrace, Chiswick" and "Captain," 16, Amersham Vale, New Cross—who insert artfully-worded advertisements, designed to extract shillings from the pockets of persons wishing to become stewards, stewardesses, clerks, etc., on ocean liners—are very active, as he receives hundreds of applications yearly from persons who have had no experience of the sea, and whose applications, therefore, cannot be entertained.

C. S. (East Ham) confirms the complaints we recently published from passengers on the White Star steamers, and gives us particulars of bad treatment meted out to those who sailed on the "Dominion" on 18th June.

(Continued on page 234.)

ARE YOU TOO THIN?

How I Increased My Weight by over 28lb. and Vastly Improved My Health and Appearance.

FREE TREATMENT AND A VALUABLE BOOK FOR THE THIN, THE FEEBLE, AND THE NERVOUS.

"**PHYSICIAN, HEAL THYSELF!**" How often do we hear this remark spoken in irony. And the phrase is bitingly true and suggestive.

Everyone must admit that the man who has first cured himself of some particular malady must of necessity be a better "guide, philosopher and friend" to his fellow-sufferers than the man of mere theories or of any exclusive "school" of medicine.

TOO THIN—TOO MISERABLE.

Now I am going to tell the readers of John Bull how I transformed myself from a lean, cadaverous, emaciated individual into a well-proportioned, normal man, enjoying the best of health, and brimful of the joy of life.

Too Thin—Too Miserable.

Like all unduly thin people, I was hypersensitive about my personal appearance. At college I was a permanent target for the wit of my fellow-students.

The thought then suggested itself to me that there must be some thousands of other men and women suffering the same agonies as I endured, and whilst continuing my studies as a medical student I determined then and there to specialise in the physiology of digestion, with special reference to assimilation and nutrition, so that I myself might "put on flesh." Now, after many years of special study and experiment, I can proudly say that I have discovered a safe, speedy, scientific, and simple method of producing firm, healthy muscular tissue and plumpness.

A NERVE-INVIGORATING PROCESS.

My studies and experiments had convinced me that the REAL CAUSE of all undue leanness in people is mal-assimilation and mal-nutrition, caused by LACK OF NERVE FORCE. Emaciation and attenuation are not questions either of appetite or digestion, but ARISE FROM SHEER LACK OF NERVE-FORCE.

This, I may say, I have fully described and explained in my new book, entitled "Emaciation—Cause and Treatment."

THE MAN who is too thin is invariably a muscleless, anxious, emaciated, neurasthenic type, incapable either of carrying out the duties of life with vigour and courage or of enjoying its pleasures to the fullest and healthiest degree.

THE WOMAN who is too thin is anæmic, nervous, worrying, wanting in self-confidence, and is handicapped alongside her plump, self-confident rival who is bubbling over with animal spirits and vitality.

In fact, the too-thin type of person is deficient in nerve-force and vital power. MY TREATMENT IS ESSENTIALLY A NERVE RESTORING AND NERVE-INVIGORATING process.

ALL THIN PEOPLE CAN PUT ON FLESH.

Under my Treatment ALL thin people—whether their loss of flesh is due to overwork, worry, social exactions, immoderate or careless living, neurasthenic depression, or is associated with any other exhausting cause—can put on flesh and gain in health, strength, and vitality. Even those who are still losing flesh are enabled not only to regard the WASTING and WEAKENING process of EMACIATION, but to quickly regain their normal condition and weight.

To convince you of the truth of these statements I make the following offer:—

No. 1, I will send you a course of treatment, consisting of my NERVE FOOD, sufficient for FOURTEEN DAYS, together with my book, entitled

FREE

I can do for you what I have done for others. This lady gained 28lb. in a few weeks.

No 2. "EMACIATION: CAUSE AND CURE."

All I ask on your part is to enclose P.O. for sixpence with your application, to cover cost of postage, etc. My book explains my theory of scientific flesh-building and nerve-feeding fully. It cannot be described in detail here, but the following are a few of the contents:—

1. Mal-Assimilation and Mal-Nutrition.
2. Getting a Beautiful Figure.
3. Women who are Attractive.
4. Men who Dominate.
5. The Essence of Life.
6. Neurasthenic Men and Women.
7. Woman at her Best.
8. The Fuller Life.

Send P.O. for 6d. and immediately begin to put on flesh.

Address: A. GORDON WALLACE, 1, Kingsway House, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Re BARON GEORGE DE REUTER, deceased, and LADY MOUAT deceased, and others.

Important private Sale of FURNITURE and EFFECTS.

Removed from 4, BERKELEY SQUARE, S.W., 108, PALACE GARDENS TERRACE, and BROMLEY PARK, KENT. This Collection comprises one of the most magnificent selections of genuine high-class MODERN, ANTIQUE, and ORIENTAL FURNISHINGS, DRAPERIES, CARPETS, and WORKS OF ART to be seen in London, being the complete equipment of four entire Mansions, any single article out of which may be selected at once and DELIVERED FREE, Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad, or can REMAIN STORED FREE, PAYMENT WHEN GOODS REQUIRED. 27 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, comprising well-made solid oak inlaid mahogany, rich satinwood, real silver ash white enamelled and other bedroom suites complete to be sacrificed from £3 to 50 guineas, some having originally cost 300 guineas. Fine old English gent's robes and chests from 35s. each. Full-size all brass bedsteads, as new, complete 37s. 6d. each, several with massive square rails and pillars. DINING-ROOM, LIBRARY, STUDY, and SMOKING-ROOM FURNITURE, comprise, among numerous other important items, choice Queen Anne design sideboard, 5ft. wide; Queen Anne design overmantel; splendid set of Queen Anne design chairs, comprising two carving chairs and six small ditto; Queen Anne oval extending dining table, the entire being in perfect preservation, and will be sold at the ridiculously low figure of £22 (worth over treble). Delightfully soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, £3 15s.; two lounge easy chairs to match at 30s. Very beautifully carved oak furniture, comprising large sideboard; overmantel to match; extending dining table; two majestic arm chairs and six small ditto, all to match. Any item may be had separately or the complete room will be sold for 17 guineas. REAL TURKEY CARPETS of very choice designs, and real Turkey rugs from 30s., scarcely soiled; also some REAL PERSIAN and FINE AUBUSSON CARPETS, antique pierced-front fenders, fine old GRANDFATHER and other CHIMING CLOCKS. MAGNIFICENT POCKET GRAND, and 3 fine upright pianos, 5 guineas, 12 guineas and 18 guineas, all by most eminent makers. Very magnificent silk curtains and draperies, an exceptionally well-made silk-covered suite, comprising a luxuriously upholstered Chesterfield settee, two large lounge easy chairs to match, with four spring-seated occasional chairs, £9 17s. 6d. the lot; lovely design cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, £6 15s.; two dainty centre occasional tables at 25s., and overmantel fitments, 37s. 6d. Venetian and other mirrors, valuable signed etchings on silk, costly carved and gilt Louis XV. settees, with fauteuils en suite, and occasional chairs, choice Bergier chairs with footstools; carved gilt tables and graduated screens, Vernis Martin, Boule, and tortoise-shell inlaid and other cabinets, commodes and escritoires. Choice canteens containing cutlery by Mappin and Webb, Sheffield plate, linen, etc. etc. Magnificent, nearly new, Decauville motor-car with all latest improvements, cost £820, sacrifice for £350, with all spare parts, accessories, etc. Any item may be had separately delivered free, town or country, or shipped for abroad. Can remain stored free till required. Now on view, where any item may be selected at once.

FURNITURE AND FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, LTD.,
48 to 50, Park Street, Upper Street, Islington, London, N.
Cab fares allowed to all clients.
Hours 9 till 9, Thursdays 9 till 5.
Catalogues (P) now ready, with full particulars free on application.

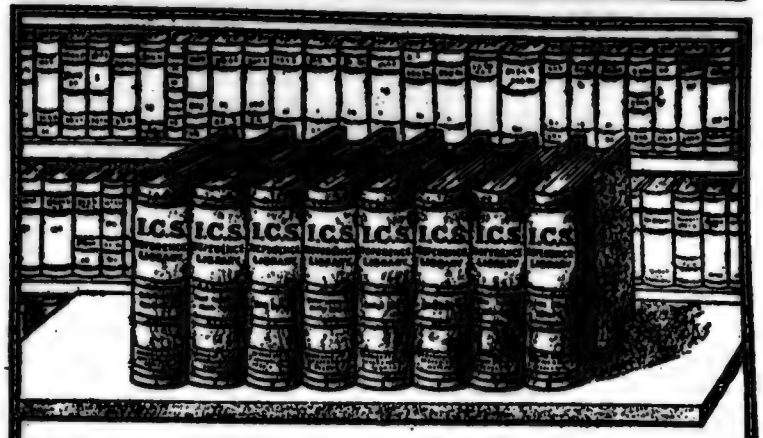
Hunyadi János

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a tumbler on arising.

The Famous NATURAL Aperient Water



Excels a Library of 300 Volumes

"Out of a library of some 300 technical books in my possession I have found nothing to equal your Text books in practical utility.....Your Mechanical Engineering Course covers as much, if not more, ground than the three years University Course."....T. J. YEATS, Wimbledon. *Full letter on request.*

Thousands of similar letters from I.C.S. students in all the profitable trades and professions of to-day prove that the I.C.S. Text books on every respective subject are of equally high value.

And, these Text books represent only the *free* portion of the I.C.S. practical, technical instruction in your own home, referred to in Mr. Yeat's second paragraph. If you send this coupon now you will be enabled to learn exactly, from successful I.C.S. men in your own district, the quick position-raising value of the I.C.S. to you.

Neither long working hours, nor restricted means, nor poor position or ability need deter you. Simply send coupon and judge.

SALARY-RAISING COUPON

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.
Dept. 330 K International Buildings, Kingsway, London, W.C.

Please explain, without further obligation on my part, how I can qualify for a larger salary in the position before which I have marked X (or in the one stated here .....)

Engineering	Book-keeping
Analytical Chemistry	Motor & Aviation
Languages	Business Training
Architecture	Civil Service

Over 100 others

Name.....

Address.....

Is your Pipe ALL you could wish?

Doesn't it sometimes burn your tongue? Doesn't it sometimes fill your mouth with ill-tasting moisture. The

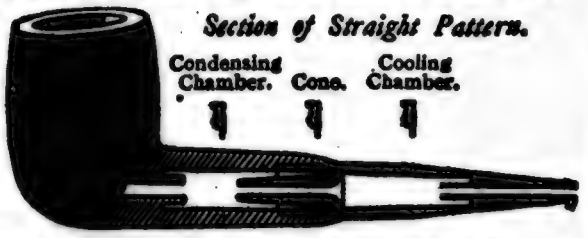
"MASTA" PIPE

cannot burn your tongue, *cannot* fill your mouth or the pipe-bowl with moisture or nicotine. The "Masta" patent prevents all that. Everybody can enjoy a "Masta" even if they cannot smoke an ordinary pipe.

Made of best selected briar.

Note the special construction.

Section of Straight Pattern.



No parts to get out of order. Cleaned easily and instantly. Obtainable of all leading tobacconists. Price 2/6, 4/-, 5/6, 8/-, &c. Cheaper quality, 1/-. Write to-day for free booklet, "Points on Pipes." Full of useful hints.

MASTA PIPE CO. (Dept. 9) 153 FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.

USE "NUGGET"

POLISHES BLACK and BROWN

"DOUBLE the LIFE of your BOOTS"

E. H. (Manchester) wants us to say a word on behalf of the poor women—mostly widows—employed as morning and night cleaners at the City Telephone Exchange, Manchester. He says that for 10s. a week they work there daily from 6 a.m. till 10 a.m. and from 6 p.m. till 10 p.m., and, of course, do their own housework, washing, etc., in the meantime. One poor creature, he says, was away ill for one night, and 3s. 4d. was deducted from her wages for the four hours' absence. On the other hand, the Post Office cleaners are paid 15s. a week, and only attend once a day.

"Reader" (Poplar) inquires whether there is any law regulating the hours of the drivers of steam wagons. He himself does 18 and 20 hours at a stretch, and some he knows do 36, and then, because they complain, are told they can leave. In view of the grave danger to the public entailed by so scandalous a state of things, it is certainly high time the legislature limited the drivers' hours.

"One of the Workers" tells us that a short time after we published his complaint in regard to the mess-room at Edgware Road Station they had a visit from the sanitary inspector, and the place has been put in repair. He thanks us for bringing the matter to the notice of the authorities.

G. S. F. (Wood Green), apropos our recent para. regarding the clothing of the children at the Orphan Working School, says that the real point is that the parents are compelled to provide them with excellent clothes when they enter the establishment. As these clothes are at once taken away, and are never seen again, regulation garments being substituted, the parents, necessarily poor people, are put to totally unnecessary expense. He speaks in the highest terms of the institution in all other respects, but wonders what becomes of the clothes taken with the children.

Mr. Geo. Wright, Turf Accountant, of 231, Seven Sisters Road, N., wishes to be entirely dissociated from "Geo. White," of No. 229, Seven Sisters Road—the address of the notorious moneylender, Whiteman. We can quite understand Mr. Wright's desire, and have pleasure in giving publicity to his disclaimer.

A. A. (Vauxhall) writes: "It seems to me quite wrong for anyone to be allowed to sell what they have not got and then refuse to return the money." He bought two seats at the Balham Hippodrome, and found there was no room. On complaining at the box-office, he was told that no seats had been guaranteed. Some correspondence elicited an offer of seats for another night, but he did not want these, and we think he ought to have his money back.

M. M. B. (Hatton-le-Hole) is disappointed with a 4s. 6d. hat advertised by Dane and Co. (35, Newman Street, W.), and asks if other readers are aggrieved.

M. M. J. (London, N.).—We agree that your mother ought to have been granted a summons against the drunken lodger who threatened her life with a knife. She must wear a coat of mail next her skin.

H. M. (Shepherd's Bush) writes: "I was sitting on the grass in Acton Park with my fiancée, about 10 p.m., when a constable came up to us and said that a gentleman living in the corner house asked him to come and remove us, because he thought it was a disgraceful thing for fellows and girls to sit and lie about on the grass and carry on as they do. I assured the constable I was only resting there because the few seats supplied were all occupied. I asked him to bring the gentleman round, and let me have a word with him, but he said he did not think it necessary. I was then going to him, but my fiancée stopped me. I am engaged to the young lady, and can assure you that anything immoral has never entered my mind." Too bad!

E. B. (Gray's Inn Road) thinks: "If the magistrates let off an inhuman father with anything less than 50 strokes with the cat and two years' hard labour, they are not fathers themselves." Why not?

W. P. L. (Plymouth) wants a biscuit for the G.W.R. for advertising moonlight trips when there is no moon. But that might be still more romantic.

M. E. D. (Leeds) accepted a post as companion to a minister's wife, and found she was expected to be a general servant at 3s. a week. After three weeks she earned just enough to pay her railway fare. But it is now rather late to demand compensation.

H. S. W. (Walsall) wants us to give Daniel Defoe a biscuit for the old blunder about Robinson Crusoe filling his pockets with biscuit when he had taken off all his clothes. At that rate, we should have to give Dr. Johnson one for his definition of a cock-loft.

E. H. L. (Croydon) wanted to travel from Holborn Viaduct to St. Paul's, but the S.E. and C. Railway expected him to pay the fare to Herne Hill, so he preferred to walk in the rain.

"Justice" thinks chauffeurs are fined too heavily, and wants the King to exercise his clemency in the case of men whose licences have been endorsed.

F. H. B. (Middlesbrough) wants to sell a collection of postage stamps, but need not fear their being purloined by a respectable dealer. Or if the stamps are really valuable, they might be sent to an auction.

W. B. (Millwall) cannot obtain payment from a bookmaker, named George Dawson (Queen's Chambers, Kidderminster).

D. L. F. (Belfast) sends a cutting from the *Ulster Echo* stating that Mr. S. E. Joel gave 1,159,639 guineas for William Penn. Evidently a slip of the pens.

G. C. (Brixton) writes: "I was on the Embankment, and a more *disgusting* sight I never saw—*women* who call *themselves Ladies* Rideing *astride* on horses, with wide *open legs*. I see *thousds* of *Men* walking about *Idle* and *women* riding in workman's Trains to the work that man should do. Men take my advice and don't get *married*." Too late!

"A Bigger Maker" has noted advertisements of blouses at 1s. 9d., but never finds them in stock, and considers this a cruel waste of poor purchasers' time.

J. L. L. (Torquay) sends pathetic details of invalided seamen, struggling on 6d. a day. There is certainly too much talk about patriotism and too little practical work. A naval trades union would be a good thing, but my Lords would probably object.

"A Mother" (Wimbledon) thinks inhuman fathers are let off lightly. We agree that "it is a pity the Government does not make laws for the country instead of squabbling like a lot of children among themselves."

H. C. (Portsmouth) says the Central Supply Co. try to frighten servants into paying absurd sums for trashy jewellery, but eventually tire of sending blue papers. So now victims know they only need sit tight.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

"A SOUTHWICK SCAMP."

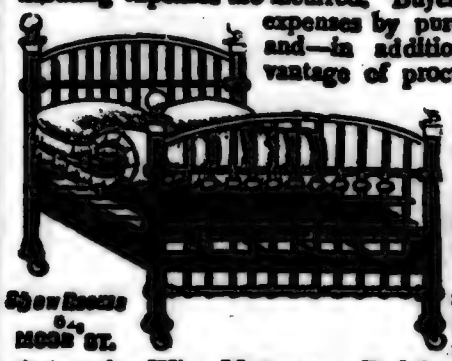
We shall revert to this subject again next week.

IMPERIAL JAPANESE MILITARY BAND.

A Word to the Wide-Awake

All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home.

Birmingham is the home of the Bedstead industry. From this City they are sent to furniture dealers everywhere for retail sal and by the time they reach the retail buyer heavy distributing expenses are incurred. Buyers may save most of these expenses by purchasing direct from me, and—in addition—have the great advantage of procuring goods direct from the workman's hands untarnished, &c., through exposure for sale, double handling, &c. My lists contain a very large assortment of most recent designs.



Show Rooms 64, MOOR ST.

For 21 Years I have supplied the public direct (without making use of shops or stores) with Bedsteads, Wire Mattresses, Bedding, Cots, Curbs of every description, and also General Household Furniture.

All Goods sent direct from Factory to Home (Saving Middle Profits) in a Perfectly New Condition.

Fully Illustrated Catalogue POST FREE.

PROMPT DESPATCH. PACKED FREE. CARRIAGE PAID.
Discount for Cash, or payments to suit Buyer's convenience

CHAS. RILEY, (Dept. 8), MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

LIVERPOOL VICTORIA

Insurance Corporation, Limited.
SUBSCRIBED CAPITAL . . £350,000.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT. HOUSE PURCHASE.

The Corporation issues prospectuses with entirely new features in all departments of business. Agency applications invited. Write for prospectuses, and particulars of Agents' Progressive Bonus Scheme.

Chief Office, 45-49, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.

KIMPTONS

Expert Detectives.
Unique Secret Service.

ANYTHING AND EVERYWHERE.
SECRECY GUARANTEED.

Consult with KIMPTONS on any trouble.

Telegrams: Kimptonian, London. ADELPHI HOUSE,
Telephone No.: Gerrard 8727. 71-72, STRAND.

COMPETENT MEN

are always in demand, and we have always a large number of positions open for men possessed of Special Ability—Technical or otherwise. If you are possessed of such ability, and have a character which is proved or provable, write us to-day, or call.

HAPGOODS, Ltd., 163—167, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. Burton Arcade, 55, Deansgate, Manchester

BIRKBECK BANK

Established 1851.
SOUTHAMPTON BUILDINGS, HIGH HOLBORN, W.C.
2½ PER CENT. INTEREST
allowed on Deposit Accounts, repayable on demand.
2 PER CENT. INTEREST
on Drawing Accounts with Cheque Book.
All general Banking Business transacted.
ALMANACK with full particulars, POST FREE.
C. F. RAVENSCROFT, Secretary.

LEARN TO WRITE ADVERTISEMENTS

EARN £5 PER WEEK. Learn to write Advertisements. We teach you until efficient, and help you to find a position. Prospectus Free. Page-Davis Advertising School, (Dep. 73) 15, Oxford St., London, W.

SECONDHAND FURNITURE.

COSTLY MODERN AND ANTIQUE. Without any Reserve. IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE.

Removed from Boundary Road, St. John's Wood, Courtfield Gardens, South Kensington, Hanover Terrace, Regent's Park, Upper Brook Street, and elsewhere.

NEWMAN & OXFORD ST. FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), Auctioneers, Valuers, and Estate Agents, offer a fresh lot of goods as below, for immediate sale privately, without any reserve. Any article can be stored free for 12 months, and can be purchased separately and delivered in town or country free of all charge. Good opportunity for dealers, boarding-house keepers, connoisseurs and those requiring good second-hand furniture at less than one-fourth its value. Fifty complete rooms. The drawing-room furniture, which is almost new, comprises amongst other things French-gilt Louis XIV. drawing-room suite upholstered in silk, designed by Monsieur Watteau, of Paris, worth 80gns., accept 20gns., a unique satinwood drawing-room suite, comprising cabinet with drawers enclosed, centre table, overmantel, Empire settee, two lounge chairs and six occasional chairs, all upholstered in French silk, accept 23gns., worth treble; Chippendale design drawing-room suite, 10gns., also Sheraton design set, 12gns.; two Chesterfields upholstered in a fine art tapestry, convertible ends, one 40s. and the other 60s., 5ft. stuff-over settee with rounded ends, upholstered in flowered silk on turn gilt legs and castors, 6gns.; six divan club easy chairs, 22s. each; 10 pretty and exquisite design occasional drawing-room chairs, 6s. each; very fine old Dutch inlaid cabinet, two elegant Vernis Martin cabinets, two buhl cabinets (fully inlaid), French writing bureau, and a magnificent specimen cabinet fitted with glass doors, grand piano by Broadwood, 15gns., also grand piano by Collard and Collard, 12gns.; a magnificent instrument by Gustav Richter, £14, and a fine tone piano, £10; grand piano by C. Bechstein, no offer refused if reasonable; a brilliant tone, full compass, iron frame, trichord boudoir grand pianoforte in rosewood case, on fluted legs, by Steinway and Sons; American organ, piano player by Hardman, almost new, very massive square pillar all-brass bedstead, full size, with pure hair mattress, etc., from 60s.; an Italian square brass tube bedstead, 8gns.; black and brass bedstead, 30s.; 10 most massive and elaborate bed-room suites in Heppelwhite, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, white enamel, oak, etc., from 70s. each; ebonised show cabinets with carved boxwood panels, 6ft. mahogany wardrobe, fitted rail, 10 pegs, bonnet drawer, two sliding trays, five long and two short drawers, silvered glass centre, two panel doors, 9gns.; 4ft. Spanish mahogany chest of four long drawers, shape top, with column support on plinth, £3 10s.; mahogany shaving stand with circular adjustable mirror, 25s.; 3ft. 6in. birch washstand, 10s.; Sheraton design bedroom suite, 6gns.; large size fully inlaid suite, 10gns., and one 15gns.; three old antique chests, two tallboy chests, two very fine satinwood bed-room suites inlaid with kingwood, etc., with cheval glasses to match, 6ft. Sheraton design bed-room suite, 25gns., worth 60gns.; mahogany cheval glass, 6gns.; 3ft. mahogany robe, two bedside tables, etc.; the

DINING, LIBRARY, and RECEPTION FURNITURE,

comprises an elaborate carved oak dining-room set, consisting of two Elizabethan design carved oak chairs, six small chairs to match; most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard with bevel plate-glass back, extending dining table, all to match, six very fine specimens of reproduction of Chippendale chairs upholstered in crimson leather, also Sheraton design set, Heppelwhite set, a very fine Queen Anne dining-room set, 8gns.; mahogany frame, high back, open armchair, upholstered in crimson leather, 3gns.; stuff-over couch, upholstered in crimson morocco, 4gns.; mahogany frame, open armchair in morocco, £2 15s., six walnut-frame dining chairs, seats upholstered en suite, 6gns.; two oak bookcases, a morning-room set in solid oak, comprising oak Welsh dresser, with copper fitments, and a William and Mary design suite upholstered in red leather, table, overmantel, all to match, accept 13gns.; 6ft. 6in. oak sideboard, 4ft. chiffonniere, 5ft. walnut dining table, seven leaves, 4ft. 6in. grain walnut writing table, ormolu clock, a real Chippendale corner cupboard, three dining tables opening to 16ft., from 60s.; mahogany dinner wagon, a convertible billiard dining table with balls, cues, etc., and old oak coffer, two grandfather clocks, chiming on tubes, striking mantel clock by Leroy et Fils, Paris, with compensated movement, brass and ormolu dial, in ebonised glazed case, 26in. high; morocco Chesterfield and two club easys to match; the Wilton pile, maroon, and figured buff ground, bordered carpet, 15ft. 9in. by 17ft.;

TURKEY and PERSIAN CARPETS,

fine specimens, also Axminster, Brussels, and other carpets, from 20s. each; about 16 pairs very fine silk curtains and mantel drapery to match, a rare collection of china, including a very fine Wedgewood dessert service, Dresden coffee service, etc., collection of fine old silver and Sheffield plate in Georgian and other designs; canteen of silver, 100 pieces, 7gns.; two very fine sets of English-cut table glass, large quantity of bed and table linen, curtains, etc.; some rare oil and water-colour paintings and engravings, several pieces of plate by Mappin and Webb; two-plated candelabras and candlesticks, some very fine and unique bear and tiger skins, mounted as rugs, full heads, 10 cases of wines, assorted, very fine cigar cabinet, Parisian Victoria, miniature brougham, and two motor-cars, two wine-bins, etc.; all can be seen, and are being sold without any reserve, every day, from nine till nine, except Saturdays, when we close at seven, at

THE NEWMAN & OXFORD STREET FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.),
92, 93, 94, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, W.

One door from Oxford Street, three minutes from Tottenham Court Road and Regent Street, and adjoining all the principal Tubes. Tele., 1,307, Central. £10,000 worth of genuine second-hand furniture always on view. Secondhand furniture bought to any extent.

We undertake to ship any of these goods for abroad.
Cab fares refunded to all purchasers.
Catalogues now ready, full particulars on application.
Do not buy elsewhere before seeing these goods.

CAN RACING BE MADE TO PAY?

Thousands of good sportsmen in every part of the Universe daily indulge in the fascinating pursuits of turf speculation, but how many of them can look back upon a record of consistent and unbroken success? Everyone occasionally finds a winner, but in the majority of cases a retrospect of the season's records reveals a deplorable deficit in the balance sheet. Yet it is quite within the limits of possibility to make racing pay, and hundreds of loyal followers of the sport of kings can testify to the sensational success of Gale's Tattersall Ring Wires during the present season.

Mr. B. T. Gale, the doyen of Racing Advisers, with his 40 years' experience of the turf, controls the wire department and is the Editor-in-Chief of "THE SPECIAL THAT PAYS." He is regarded by a whole army of sportsmen as a magician among the prophets, and the spontaneous messages of congratulation that arrive by every post are in themselves sufficient proof of his consistency, his reliability, and his popularity.

During the past few weeks the following selections have been sent out on Tattersall's Ring Wires:—

Saturday, June 18th—
ST. MAC, 8 to 1 agst. .. Won.
Tuesday, June 21st—
QUEEN TII, 9 to 4 agst. Won.
Wednesday, June 22nd—
MERCUTIO, 6 to 1 agst. Won.
Thursday, June 23rd—
Golden Vessel .. .. Second.
Friday, June 24th—
LITTLE FLUTTER, 5 to 2 agst. Won.
Saturday, June 25th—
Burnt Almond, ... Lost.
Tuesday, June 28th—
SIMON MELTON, 9 to 2 agst. Won.
Wednesday, June 29th—
RED CAPE, 5 to 4 agst. Won.
Thursday, June 30th—
BETSY JANE, 5 to 1 agst. .. .. Won.
Friday, July 1st—
VIGILANCE, 11 to 4 agst. .. .. Won.
Saturday, July 2nd—
PEGGY HYLAND, 11 to 8 agst. .. .. Won.
Monday, July 4th—
Election, 13 to 8 agst. .. .. Third.
Tuesday, July 5th—
SUNSHINE, 3 to 1 agst. .. .. Won.
Wednesday, July 6th—
SIMON MELTON, 9 to 2 agst. .. .. Won.
Thursday, July 7th—
FOX COVERT, 9 to 2 agst. .. .. Won.
Friday, July 8th—
SHEDDON SQUIRE, 5 to 4 agst. .. .. Won.
Saturday, July 9th—
MACEDOINE, 100 to 15 agst. .. .. Won.
Tuesday, July 12th—
Hercstan .. .. Third.
Wednesday, July 13th—
KIEL, 2 to 1 agst. .. .. Won.
Thursday, July 14th—
ROMEO, 5 to 2 agst. .. .. Won.
Friday, July 15th—
LEMBERG, 5 to 4 agst. .. .. Won. (Dead heat).
Saturday, July 16th—
BLACKSTONE, 6 to 4 agst. .. .. Won.
Monday, July 18th—
SEATON DELAVAL, 7 to 4 agst. .. .. Won.
Tuesday, July 19th—
ASSAYER, 7 to 2 agst. .. .. Won.
Wednesday, July 20th—
LADY FRIVOLES FILLY, 6 to 5 agst. .. .. .. Won.
Thursday, July 21st—
BUTTERY, 10 to 1 agst. .. .. Won.
Friday, July 22nd—
KILCARBRY, 4 to 1 agst. .. .. Won.
Saturday, July 23rd—
ORPIMENT, 4 to 1 agst. .. .. Won.

GUARANTEED GENUINE ONE-HORSE SELECTIONS.

What a record of consistency! What a monument of reliability! For this service of wires our usual charges are Twelve Guaranteed Winners for £10, but in order that we may secure new friends and new subscribers we have decided to make a special offer to readers of this paper. JOHN BULL has a circulation of more than half a million copies, and is probably read by a million sportsmen, amongst whom there must be many thousands of keen racing men who play the great game for profit. To each one of these mentioning JOHN BULL we will send

TWELVE WINNERS FOR FIVE POUNDS.	A SERIES of TWELVE GUARANTEED WINNERS for FIVE POUNDS.	TWELVE WINNERS FOR FIVE POUNDS.

By benefiting subscribers we benefit ourselves, as we rely for our popularity upon your recommendation to your sporting friends. Lose no time, as this offer is made for a short period only, and by remitting early you will assure a sensational long-priced winner for Saturday next.

Address all letters and remittances:—

GALE'S SPECIAL,

Ruskin Buildings, Corporation St., BIRMINGHAM.

Telegraphic Address—"WINNERS, BIRMINGHAM."

Bankers:—The National Provincial Bank of England.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga.
("*Larry Lynx*" *of* The People, "*Double U. L.*," *of* Lotinga's Weekly, *and* "*Magpie*" *of* The Globe.)

Medley.

After whom is Mr. V. P. Misa's two-year-old, *Up the Pole*, named?

A horse can win if "at it" is what is said concerning many a big race.

It would be very interesting to know what the thoughts of jockeys are as they are cantering down to post. And even more entertaining would it be if they knew what onlookers were saying about them!

Lucky Importations.

I am pleased to hear that The Colugo has very quickly won a race at Durham, beating Madsan (of Mr. Madore's), who was also competing here last season. The winner was ridden by his owner, who gave considerable weight away—1st. 5lb.—to the second. Moreover, he is a real good little stayer, and as this was only over six furlongs he will do very much better at a mile or even further. Little Peel, the jockey, rode a couple of winners for F. K. Wade at the same meeting.

"Knocked."

There were a few substantial accounts missing after Goodwood on both sides. Undoubtedly backers had a very bad time of it, whilst it is equally certain that most of the punters who defaulted will meet their liabilities and be back again in the course of a very little while. It is really wonderful how men do manage this, whilst the failures to meet liabilities among the bookmakers have, of course, been among the mushroom s.p men—who probably never meant to do otherwise whatever happened.

Prophetic.

What has happened during the first two days governs what will happen when Brighton finishes to-day (Thursday). Whilst these notes are in the press, Throne and Country will have run at Sandown—I hope successfully. Anyhow, upon that form, he should be judged as regards the Brighton High Weight Handicap.

Lewes, as usual, follows on, the horse being again engaged in the De Warranne Handicap here, whilst the Handicap on the second day may go to the nicely-treated Pretiva or the unreliable Eaton Lad, who was second in the same race last year.

THE OPEN ROAD.

A REMARKABLE BOOK on "SYSTEMS," written by a retired Signalman. This handsomely illustrated Book will show you how you may avoid Turf losses. It will prove to you the advantages of Systematic investments. How the writer in the long night hours in the Signal Box discovered a System which has won him a fortune. It will not only show you how this fortune has been made, but will show you how you may do the same. No need for you to delay. The Book is free for stamped address.

Write now to "PLAYFAIR," Radford Rd., Leamington Spa.

PAUL COVERDALE,
Turf Accountant.
NO LIMIT. NO COMMISSION.
Special facilities for the despatch of commissions by
TELEGRAM, TELEPHONE, OR LETTER.
Write for full particulars together with my 1910 Record Book and terms for credit account to:—
PICCADILLY HOUSE, SACKVILLE ST., LONDON, W.
Telephone 890 Mayfair (6 lines). Telegrams "Repayable, London."

TOPPING & SPINDLER FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
The OLDEST ESTABLISHED & MOST EXTENSIVE FIRM of TURF COMMISSION AGENTS in the WORLD.
St. Leger, Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire.
Double and Treble Events. No Commission whatever on Market, Starting or Accumulatives at Starting Price.
Our "TERMS AND RULES," containing Telegraphic Codes, etc., also "The Continental Sportsman," FREE on receipt of Post Card containing applicant's address.
ALL LETTERS TO BE ADDRESSED:—*TOPPING & SPINDLER, FLUSHING, HOLLAND.*
Postage 2½d. Post Cards 1d.

THE RACING STUD SPECIAL.
OUR "FOUR" BIG GEMS KEEP ON SCORING. Last week TWO WINNERS, ONE SECOND and ON NON-RUNNER. Previous week THREE WINNERS and ONE SECOND. Patrons, PLEASE SHOW Copies. JOHN BULL Sportsmen, post in your thousands 5/- for next MONDAY'S GREAT ISSUE, which will contain FOUR BIG SENSATIONAL and POSITIVE WINNERS printed in bold WAR TYPE. Rare information to hand. Don't miss OUR "GUARANTEE" WIRES.—"One Horse" Selections No winners below 6-4 against counted. WE "GUARANTEE" TEN BIG WINNERS for £1 15s. Recent results. We accomplished the last. TEN WINNERS in 14 WIRES, the winners averaging 5-1 against.—Or post £1 for 8 "One Horse" occasional wires. Recent results, Icy Cup, 7-1 won; Double Thrush, 6-1 won; Cellini, 11-4 won; Macedoine 100-15 won; Wolfe Land, 10-1 won; All won—A marvellous record. "Government Proof" Wires can be inspected. We have been praised by Larry Lynx of the "People" "John Bull," "Sporting Life," etc., etc. "The Racing World" says: "A remarkable run of big successes for years past." One trial will convince.
87, High Road, Turnham Green, London.

RUFUS WEBB
TOTALISATOR,
MIDDELBURG, HOLLAND.
JUST A FEW RUFUS WEBB PRICES for week ending July 23rd: Courage 8/1, Royal Flash 5/1, Little Frankie 9/1, Excelsior 57/2, Ara 33/1, Eudorus 29/2, Knockferna 2/1, Drocki 18/8, Washoe 47/2, Willonyx 3/1.
WRITE TO-DAY for Rules 1d. Postcard will do.

STUDY THESE PRICES: Haurdina 15/1, Hackiere Beauty 11/1, Fowling Bridge 3/1, Kilcarbry 9/2, Forerunner 11. 47/2, Fox Covert 3/1, Admiral Hawke 7/4.
"JOHN BULL" says in Answer to Correspondent: "Rufus Webb Totalisator Co., Middelburg, Holland. (A. F., Highbury).—Our enquiries re above were highly satisfactory, otherwise the advertisement would not have appeared in our columns. If you win, your money is safe—in many cases c mpaid rably over official S.P. prices have been paid." Rufus Webb results are published daily in *The Sportsman, Manchester Sporting Chronicle, Sheffield Daily Telegraph, Leeds Mercury and principal provincial Newspapers.*
Send a deposit to-day and ask for rules. IT WILL PAY YOU.

BERT FRY,
Flushing, Holland.
"The Scout" says:—"I put these amounts on with Bert Fry, of Flushing Holland, who is a member of Tattersall's and who pays if he loses."
Letter Betting a Speciality. NO LIMIT.
£50 to £5, placing them 1, 2, 3 in any big race, and £500 to £1, 1, 2, 3, 4

THE TOTALISATOR
(Pari-Mutuel)
Established 1908.
FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
Some of the prices returned by the TOTE during the week ending July 23rd:—
EEY FALOO; FLYING SEAL 21/2; LADY JONES 17; YELLOW SLAVE 4; COOLAVIN 22; SCOTSGAP 4.
Terms sent free on application by penny postcard.
Bankers—London Joint Stock Bank, Ltd.
Manager—H. Cullerne-Bown.

£100 FOR ONE PENNY.
Placing 1st, 2nd, 3rd, & 4th in a race.
Send 1d. postcard for the
SPORTING PHENOMENON to
HARRY APPLETON,
FLUSHING, HOLLAND.
The Renowned Turf and Football Accountant.

TEDDY ELLIOTT
AND CO.
MEMBERS OF TATTERSALL'S.
(ESTABLISHED 24 YEARS.)
SPECIALITY { DOUBLE AND TREBLE EVENTS WIN AND PLACE AT STARTING OR MARKET PRICE.
CREDIT ACCOUNTS OPENED ON APPROVED REFERENCES.
Write for full particulars and Book of Rules to
EGYPTIAN HOUSE, 170–173, PICCADILLY,
Telegrams: "Whipstocks, London." Telephones: 6917, 6918 Gerrard. 2569 Mayfair. **LONDON, W.**
BOOK NOW OPEN ON ST. LEGER AND ALL AUTUMN HANDICAPS.

ALLEN'S DAILY SYSTEM WIRES.

(Copyright Method, Entered at Stationers' Hall.)

A REGULAR INCOME IS ASSURED.

If you are anxious to make racing pay YOU MUST FOLLOW MY DAILY SYSTEM WIRES. Last Season the winnings from March 29th to November 27th averaged a

PROFIT OF OVER £10 DAILY.

These enormous profits were gained with the outlay of only £6 of capital, and after the first three weeks there was no further need to call on the capital whatever, for from the 15th April WE NEVER LOOKED BACK, but went on steadily increasing our winnings until the end of the flat season, when they totalled the magnificent sum of nearly TWO THOUSAND POUNDS. When you consider that never more than £6 of your own money was ever required to win this small fortune you will admit that I can safely claim to be

THE GREATEST TURF ADVISER IN THE WORLD.

I can honestly assure you that you cannot fail to make racing pay if you follow my advice consistently, and to show that I am prepared to back up my statements

A REGULAR INCOME IS ASSURED.

each season, providing you follow my instructions, and should I fail

I WILL RETURN YOUR MONEY IN FULL,

without making any deductions for telegraphic expenses. You must admit that this is a sporting offer and is convincing proof that I can do all I claim.

Owing to having to go to press so far in advance it is impossible to publish latest successes up to date, but I might mention that from 8th July to 27th July I sent all my clients 12 winners in 15 days as follows: QUEEN'S JOURNAL, 5 to 1; ORPIMENT, won 4 to 1; HACKLER'S BEAUTY, won 10 to 1; ORIGO, won 5 to 4; ASSAYER, won 7 to 2; SEATON DELAVEL, won 7 to 4; CELLINI, won 11 to 4; BORROW, won 10 to 1; ROMEO, won 5 to 2; PRINCE SAN, won 5 to 2; PRINCE OF SONG, won 4 to 1; LADY VISTA, won 6 to 4. One race only each day.

Send your name and address (which will be kept strictly private), together with the words "JOHN BULL," on a postcard, and I will then post you in PLAIN SEALED ENVELOPE, 28-page copyright descriptive booklet containing full particulars, Press notices, copies of testimonials, a COMPLETE LIST OF SELECTIONS for 1909, also 1910 successes. Don't delay, but write or 'phone NOW to

C. ALLEN,

AVENUE CHAMBERS, LONDON, W.C.

Telephone No. 15227 Central. Telegrams, "Reglincom, London."

SEEGROVE'S WEEKLY.

Published every Monday 2s. 6d., Season Subscription, £1 1s.

SEEGROVE'S WEEKLY IS IN GRAND FORM JUST NOW.

Has Coded 60 per cent. of Winners this year.

GEORGE SEEGROVE, the well-known Editor and Turf Adviser of the above Weekly (see *County Gentleman* and other Press notices), is prepared to make the following sportsmanlike offer:—

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

All readers of the paper remitting 5s. on or before Monday, August th in payment of the next two editions of

SEEGROVE'S WEEKLY

will receive a telegram absolutely free concerning a Big S.P. Job for Wednesday, Augnst 10th, 1910; conditionally each applicant agrees to remit the odds to 2s. 6d. immediately after the race. Mr. GEORGE SEEGROVE usually receives the odds to 10s. cheerfully from all his present clients, as they know the enormous value of his information.

If you want a Guaranteed Winning Season see next week's *Seegrove's Weekly*, published Monday as advertised in all the leading Sporting Papers. All readers remitting 2s. 6d. for one issue of *Seegrove's Weekly* will receive our next 5s. SPECIAL OCCASIONAL OVERNIGHT LETTER FREE. Mark letters S.O.O.L.

GEORGE SEEGROVE, W.C.I.B., 16 BEDFORD STREET, W.C.

Read the following 2 Press Notices (of many). From *Irish Sporting Illustrated*. July 23rd, 1910:—

"SEEGROVE'S WEEKLY.

"*Seegrove's Weekly*, the new sporting paper, is indeed to be congratulated on its present successes. It has coded 60 per cent. of Winners this season, and Mr. George Seegrove seems to be able to advise people how to find winners.

Illustrated Sporting Budget, July 23, 1910, says:—"A turf correspondent who invariably gets hold of sound information, judging by the winners he has given, is Mr. George Seegrove. There are so many so-called turf advisers advertising nowadays that it is a change to run across a man who is thoroughly sound and knows all the ropes of his business.

CHARING CROSS BANK

(Established 1870.)

28, Bedford Street, Charing Cross, London, and 39, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

Branches: Manchester, Liverpool, Leeds, Bradford, Bristol, etc.

Assets, £1,667,949. Liabilities, £1,296,571. Surplus, £371,378.

LOANS of £30 to £2,000 granted at a few hours' notice in Town or Country, on personal security, jewellery, precious stones, stocks, shares and furniture, without removal.

Stocks and Shares bought and sold.

Two-and-a-half per cent. allowed on Current Account Balances.

Deposits of £10 and upwards received as under:—

Subject to	3 months'	notice of withdrawal	5 p.c. per ann.
"	6 "	"	6 " "
"	12 "	"	7 " "

NOTICE MAY BE GIVEN AT TIME OF DEPOSITING.

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly.

Owing to the nature of our Investments, we are able to pay rates of interest on deposits that will compare favourably with dividends paid on almost any class of stock or share-holding, insuring the safety of capital. We have been established for 40 years, and our position in the banking world to-day testifies to the success of our business methods, and to the satisfaction of our customers. Write or call for prospectus.

A. WILLIAMS and H. J. TALL, Joint Managers.

A.B.C. GUIDE TO STOCK EXCHANGE.

(37th Edition.)

Stock Exchange Operations thoroughly explained, also Call Options. How to open an account with limited risk. How to avoid Broker's Commissions. Contains Highest and Lowest Sales for last 15 years. Gratis from Publishers—

FARROW, GRAHAM & CO.,

(Successors to **Freeborn, Franklin & Co.** Established 1899)

1, Bank Street, Royal Exchange, Manchester.

GRESHAM LIFE OFFICE.

Founded 1848. Assets, £10,200,000

ENDOWMENT ASSURANCE POLICIES WITH CESSATION OF PREMIUMS DURING INCAPACITY

(TEMPORARY OR PERMANENT)

VERY MODERATE PREMIUMS

Head Office:

ST. MILDRED'S HOUSE, POULTRY, LONDON, E.C.

JAMES H. SCOTT, *General Manager & Secretary.*

The Gresham Life Assurance Society, Limited,

What is Your Number?

OUR WEEKLY BALLOT FOR 50 HELPERS AT 2 GUINEAS APIECE.

Every copy of JOHN BULL bears upon its cover a distinctive number, and every week FIFTY of such numbers will be drawn and published.

To each of the holders of copies of JOHN BULL of specified date, bearing any of such numbers we will, upon production within seven days of publication (a reasonable extension will be allowed to foreign and Colonial claimants) of a sufficient portion of the cover to identify the date and number, pay the sum of TWO GUINEAS in return for his using his best endeavour for one week to increase our circulation

The following claims have been received for the issues of June 18th and 25th:—

A. CLOUTER, 60, Pearman Street, Oakley Street, Lambeth, S.E. (No. 327,456.—June 18th.)

W. IVES, 46, Narbonne Avenue, Clapham Common, S.W. (No. 52,792.—June 18th.)

R. COOKE, 14, Union Street, Kingston-on-Thames. (No. 375,082.—June 18th.)

JAMES McKENZIE, 11, Brown Street, Edinburgh. (No. 72,964.—June 18th.)

A. S. GARNSEY, 114, Cornwall Road, Bayswater, W. (No. 333,176.—June 18th.)

R. ALLENBY, Cragg Villa, Moorhead, Shipley. (No. 229,952.—June 18th.)

C. SYDENHAM, 11, Idlecombe Road, Tooting, S.W. (No. 156,941.—June 25th.)

G. GIBBS, c/o 67, Lennox Road, Finsbury Park, N. (No. 271,325.—June 25th.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of July 9th:—

16794	99735	196945	261422	382720
20464	107278	198234	273164	383629
22796	113578	199866	305894	405760
33506	134927	200261	312431	406319
41158	154351	205823	325315	426487
41800	156792	220113	349745	428596
52571	163166	227062	356296	441529
60607	172926	237453	361670	453112
80432	181363	242744	366578	499905
88763	183279	257173	377470	503943

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED SEPTEMBER 3RD (PUBLISHED SEPTEMBER 1ST).

HOW DID YOU DO IT?

LOCKYER'S HAIR RESTORER,

OF COURSE!

DON'T LOOK OLD, but

DARKEN YOUR GREY HAIRS

WITH

LOCKYER'S HAIR RESTORER

Which, by its power of turning greyness to the former colour in a few days, preserves an unaltered appearance.

Large inexpensive bottles everywhere, or send 1/6 to—

BEDFORD LABORATORY, LONDON, S.E.,

for a Bottle, post free, privately packed.

ECZEMA

And All Skin Ailments.

are completely cured by

SULPHOLINE LOTION

(BOTTLES EVERYWHERE, 1/- & 2/9),

Before Using

which directly attacks all forms of Eczema, Eruptions, Pimples, Acne, Spots, Blackheads, or Disfiguring Rashes, leaving the skin in the soft, clear, supple, attractive condition designed by nature.

SULPHOLINE ensures a Fair and Beautiful Complexion, acting in the soothing manner of a Fluid Toilet Massage, dispelling Redness, Roughness, and Sunburn, or effects of Sun, Wind, etc. It becomes a great luxury after Motoring, Cycling, or any Exercise.

In Bottles, 1/- and 2/9 Everywhere.

IMPORTANT.—For washing and drying the skin always use SULPHOLINE SOAP and SULPHOLINE SKIN POWDER. A FREE PACKET of both obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to:

BEDFORD LABORATORY, LONDON, S.E.

After Using

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

is entirely overcome by

Pepper's Tonic

The recognised source of Health, Strength, Energy, Nerve, Mental and bodily Vigour. The cure for Influenza, Neuralgia, Prostration, Indigestion, Bad Appetite, Insomnia, Languor, Instability. Large shilling Bottles everywhere. A generous Sample to try sent gratis on receipt of 2d. in stamps (mention "John Bull").

Bedford Laboratory, London, S.E.

TOOTH-ACHE

And NEURALGIA.

Cured Instantly by

Bunter's Nervine

Of all Chemists and Stores at 1/1½, and (Depot)

Bedford Laboratory, London, S.E.

Printed and Published for the Proprietors (John Bull, Ltd.) by Odhams Limited, 93 and 94, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Publishing Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.
Applications for Advertisement Space in "JOHN BULL" must be made to Messrs. Odhams Limited (Advertisement Department), 67, Long Acre, London, W.C. Telephone: Gerrard 2585